



# THE GATHERING SWARM

BY JONATHAN MORRIS

WITH ADDITIONAL MATERIAL BY EDDIE ROBSON

**DRAMATIS PERSONAE:**

**THE DOCTOR: COLIN BAKER**

Time traveller.

**EVELYN SMYTHE: MAGGIE STABLES**

Historian turned time traveller's companion.

**THOMAS BREWSTER: JOHN PICKARD**

Victorian urchin... and time traveller's former companion.

**D.I. PATRICIA MENZIES: ANNA HOPE**

Dry and unflappable, a Manc girl done good. Has twice met the Doctor in her past... but his future.

**SERGEANT BRADSHAW:**

M, 20s, enthusiastic, college boy, Home Counties.

**RAYMOND GALLAGHER:**

M, 50s, cynical, psychotic, East End gangster.

**JARED:**

M, late teens, up-for-anything, second generation Indian/Pakistani.

**PHILIPPA aka 'FLIP':**

F, late teens, fluffy handbag, Essex girl.

**TERRAVORE/TERRAVORE QUEEN:**

Sinister, droning, buzzing robot voice.

**ALSO:**

**GUARD at St Katherine's Dock**

**GUARD at Baker Street Station**

**ANNOUNCER at Great Portland Street Station**

**NEWSPAPER VENDOR**

**MICK (M, 40s, thug, 'the muscle', East End gangster)**

**NEVILLE PERKINS (M, 30s, nerd)**

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**PART ONE**

**SCENE 1: EXT. TOWER OF LONDON**

FX: CONSTERNATION. TOURISTS SHOUTING, SCREAMING, RUNNING IN PANIC. 'WHAT THE HELL IS IT?' 'HELP!' 'GET THE POLICE!'

FX: ABOVE IT ALL, A WHIRRING, BUZZING, ELECTRONIC SOUND — A GIANT ROBOT MOSQUITO. THREATENING SOUND, NOT DISSIMILAR TO A SPIN-DRIER. BUZZES INTO DISTANCE, OVER STEREO IMAGE. YELLING AND CRYING CONTINUE, AND IN THE MIDST OF IT ALL:

**EVELYN:**

[SHOUTING OVER CHAOS] Doctor, what is it?

**DOCTOR:**

[SHOUTING] Some sort of giant robot mosquito, by the look of it! [BEAT] Evelyn, watch out!

FX: ANOTHER LASER BOLT WHIZZES. A NEARBY EXPLOSION.

**EVELYN:**

That was close!

**DOCTOR:**

It seems to have singled us out for attention... careful, get down!

FX: RUNNING. ANOTHER LASER BOLT. A NEARBY BUILDING COLLAPSES.

**EVELYN:**

We can't even make a quiet visit to the Tower of London without being zapped at by an alien robot bug!

**DOCTOR:**

Do I detect a complaint?

**EVELYN:**

No, just a passing observation. You, er, don't suppose we're the reason it's here, do you?

**DOCTOR:**

I do. The question is, why?

**EVELYN:**

What, why is it trying to kill us? Does it really matter?

FX: MOSQUITO WHIZZES INTO DISTANCE. SHOUTS AND SCREAMS.

**DOCTOR:**

Of course it matters! (BEAT) We can't risk innocent lives being lost in the crossfire.

**EVELYN:**

Then what do you suggest?

**DOCTOR:**

We draw it off! Are you with me, or are you staying here?

**EVELYN:**

Someone has to keep you out of trouble, don't they?

**DOCTOR:**

[SHOUTING] Hoi! Yes, you up there, with the wings! Well, what are you waiting for? Come and get me!

FX: MOSQUITO WHIRRS BACK TOWARDS US AND BEGINS TO FIRE LASER BLASTS. EXPLOSIONS. BYSTANDERS CONTINUE TO SCREAM.

**EVELYN:**

It's spotted us!

**DOCTOR:**

Yes... getting ready to strike! Come on, run!

FX: THEY RUN, PURSUED BY THE MOSQUITO BLASTING AT THEM. CROSS TO:

**SCENE 2: EXT. JETTY/ABOARD POLICE LAUNCH**

FX: DOCTOR AND EVELYN MOVE AWAY FROM THE CROWDS DOWN A JETTY TOWARDS THE RIVER.

**EVELYN:**

[RUNNING] Where exactly are we running to?

**DOCTOR:**

[RUNNING] Saint Katherine's Pier! Nearly there!

FX: THEY RUN DOWN A JETTY AS MOSQUITO APPROACHES.

**GUARD:**

Oi! You can't go through here, mate, we're closed for the night, you've missed the last ferry!

**DOCTOR:**

You see that giant flying insect back there, the one that's chasing us?

PAUSE.

**GUARD:**

Alright, I'm letting you through, but just this once.

**DOCTOR:**

Very kind. Evelyn, this way! No time to lose!

FX: THEY REACH THE RIVER'S EDGE. MOSQUITO BLASTING INDISCRIMINATELY IN B/G.

**EVELYN:**

The Thames! What do you suggest we do now? Swim for it?

**DOCTOR:**

Have you ever known me not to have a plan? [BEAT] Quick, onto the police launch!

FX: THE DOCTOR LEAPS INTO ONE OF THE BOATS.

**EVELYN:**

We're stealing a police speedboat?

**DOCTOR:**

Borrowing. Here, let me help you onboard – hup you go!

FX: EVELYN CLAMBERS ON BOARD.

**EVELYN:**

[TO HERSELF] One day I'll be too old for this sort of thing..

**DOCTOR:**

[WHILST DISMANTLING CONTROLS] Yes, that's what I thought, a couple of centuries back...

FX: DOCTOR BEGINS ATTACKING CONTROLS, TURNING OVER IGNITION.

**EVELYN:**

Won't you need a key?

**DOCTOR:**

Pah! All that's required is some rudimentary rewiring and –

FX: ENGINE SPUTTERS THEN ROARS INTO LIFE.

**DOCTOR:**

Ha-ha! That's got it! Cast us off, could you?

FX: ROPES BEING CAST OFF.

**EVELYN:**

Yes, Captain!

FX: MOSQUITO APPROACHES, BUZZING. BOAT'S ENGINE ROARS INTO LIFE.

**DOCTOR:**

Hold on tight, Miss Smythe – here we go!

FX: AND OFF THEY WHOOSH!

**EVELYN:**

You know how to drive a speedboat?

**DOCTOR:**

Of course! It's just like riding a bicycle, you never forget! Hello... I wonder what that lever's for?

FX: THE SPEEDBOAT ROARS AWAY, THE MOSQUITO IN PURSUIT, BLASTING AT THE JETTY AND INTO THE WATERS OF THE THAMES.

FX: A HELICOPTER THUNDERS PAST – WE CUT INSIDE THE COCKPIT:

**SCENE 3: INT: HELICOPTER**

INSIDE THE HELICOPTER IS BRADSHAW, ON THE RADIO.

**BRADSHAW:**

Yes, we've just spotted them now. [] Heading west in a high speed patrol boat. [] Swerving all over the place, either the driver's intoxicated or – Hang about, there's something going after them, some kind of remote-controlled gizmo. [] Just coming up to London Bridge –

CUT TO:

**SCENE 4: EXT. ABOARD POLICE LAUNCH/RIVER THAMES**

FX: ROAR OF THE SPEEDBOAT. THE MOSQUITO IS IN PURSUIT, BLASTING AT THE WATER CAUSING SPLASHES AND EXPLOSIONS.

**DOCTOR:**

Of course, I remember the original London Bridge, I went under it in a boat with King James the Second! Woah!

FX: ANOTHER SWERVE AND EXPLOSION.

**EVELYN:**

[NOT INTERESTED] Really? How interesting!

FX: MORE SWERVING, SPLASHES AND EXPLOSIONS DURING THIS:

**DOCTOR:**

Yes... and to the left here, you'll see the banks where, in Victorian times, you'd find mudlarks, young children, scavenging for jetsam. And on your right, (the) -

**EVELYN:**

This isn't really the time to play at being a tour guide, Doctor!

**DOCTOR:**

Hold on! Duuuck!

FX: MOSQUITO WHIZZES OVERHEAD, BLASTING, AS THE BOAT SWERVES.

**EVELYN:**

I don't think it's going to give up.

**DOCTOR:**

No. Unless... [HAS IDEA] Yes, it has to be worth a try! Evelyn, take the wheel for a moment, could you?

FX: EVELYN TAKES THE WHEEL. DOCTOR REMOVES COAT.

**EVELYN:**

Why are you taking off your coat? Are you planning on challenging it to a fist-fight?

**DOCTOR:**

If I'm right, that thing only has a limited capacity to process visual data, or it would have 'zapped' us by now. So, give it too much visual stimulation, and with any luck -

**EVELYN:**

- it'll have a brain-storm?



**DOCTOR:**

Precisely. It can only cope with so many colours and patterns at once!

**EVELYN:**

But how do you intend to give it too much 'visual stimulation' - [REALISES] Your coat!

**DOCTOR:**

Can you think of anything better?

**EVELYN:**

No. I knew there had to be a reason for you wearing it!

**DOCTOR:**

Other than fashion, you mean? Get ready to slow down, it's circling for another dive -

FX: THE MOSQUITO'S BUZZING GROWS LOUDER AS IT DIVES.

**EVELYN:**

What if this doesn't work?

**DOCTOR:**

We'll soon find out! Here it comes!

FX: THE MOSQUITO DIVES TOWARDS US, BLASTING AS IT GOES. THE DOCTOR FLAPS HIS COAT URGENTLY. DURING THIS, THE BOAT'S ENGINE SPUTTERS AND DIES AND IT COMES TO A HALT.

**DOCTOR:**

That's it, a little closer, my muscid friend, and - *olé!*

FX: MOSQUITO CRASHES INTO BOAT. CRASH! MOSQUITO CONTINUES TO BUZZ, BUT NOW IT'S WHIRRING AND CLANKING AND CHITTERING, AS IF BROKEN. IT'S SAYING THE WORD 'DOCTOR', BUT UNINTELLIGIBLY.

**EVELYN:**

Is it dead?

**DOCTOR:**

Stunned. The visual over-stimulation has rendered it temporarily unconscious.

**EVELYN:**

Not the first time your coat's had that effect.

**DOCTOR:**

I shall pretend I didn't hear that. [EXAMINING ROBOT] Let's have a look at you, shall we? See what makes you tick! [REACTS] Oh, beautiful. Absolutely beautiful!

FX: ROBOT MOSQUITO BEING OPENED UP/DISMANTLED.

**EVELYN:**

Do you recognise it?

**DOCTOR:**

No. [EXAMINES IT] Extremely advanced technology, non-terrestrial obviously... a gravity inversion drive...

FX: WHIRR... CLICK! AN INSISTENT, SINISTER BLEEPING SOUND.

**DOCTOR:**

Ah. Oh dear.

**EVELYN:**

What does that flashing red light mean?

**DOCTOR:**

It means it's been designed to prevent people like me from poking around. It's going to self-destruct!

**EVELYN:**

Can you stop it? Deactivate it?

**DOCTOR:**

No time. Evelyn, would you say you were a strong swimmer?

**EVELYN:**

[DOESN'T LIKE THE DOCTOR'S IMPLICATION] Oh no. No. No!

**DOCTOR:**

Take my hand. And – jump!

FX: THEY LEAP INTO THE THAMES. SPLASH! THEN SWIMMING.

**EVELYN:**

[GASPING FOR AIR] Doctor... it's freezing!

**DOCTOR:**

Come on, we've got to put some distance between us and that machine before it explodes!

FX: HELICOPTER ROARING OVERHEAD.

**EVELYN:**

[SWIMMING] I'm doing my best... it looks like someone's noticed us. The police!

**DOCTOR:**

[SWIMMING] Never mind that, just keep swimming, we don't have very [much time –]

FX: HIS WORDS ARE DROWNED OUT BY A DEAFENING EXPLOSION AS THE MOSQUITO BLOWS, TAKING THE BOAT WITH IT. CUT TO:

**SCENE 5: INT. HELICOPTER**

FX: THE EXPLOSION CAN BE HEARD EVEN INSIDE THE HELICOPTER.  
BRADSHAW TALKING INTO THE RADIO.

**BRADSHAW:**

The patrol boat's been completely destroyed. [] Not sure, it just blew up! [] They both jumped off at the last minute. [] Yes, we're getting ready to pick them up.

FX: CROSS TO THE POLICE INCIDENT ROOM:

**SCENE 6: INT. POLICE INCIDENT ROOM**

FX: BUSY POLICE INCIDENT ROOM AMBIENCE.

**MENZIES:**

Delighted to hear it, Sergeant. What about this remote-controlled device?

**BRADSHAW: (VIA RADIO)**

Gone, there's no sign of it, must've been caught in the explosion.

**MENZIES:**

Well, keep an eye out for any more, you never know.

**BRADSHAW: (VIA RADIO)**

Coming into land... now. Got a visual on the offenders. Sending a photo over to you. One male, mid-forties, one female, fifties.

FX: COMPUTER CHIMES.

**MENZIES:**

Got it. [BEAT, THEN ANNOYED] Well, nice to see it was worth me coming down here.

**BRADSHAW: (VIA RADIO)**

What do you mean, sir?

**MENZIES:**

Unfortunately for all of us Sergeant, you've found the feller we've been looking for. That's the Doctor!

FX: FADE/MUSIC TO:

**SCENE 7: INT. POLICE CELL**

FX: DOOR OPENS.

**MENZIES:**

Before we start, can I get you anything? Coffee? Tea?

**DOCTOR:**

No, I'm fine, thank you. Though I'm not sure about these clothes you've given me –

**MENZIES:**

Well we can stick the jumper and jeans back in Lost Property if you like, but if we do you'll have to sit here starkers.

**DOCTOR:**

Put like that... I'm very grateful.

FX: MENZIES PULLS UP A CHAIR, SITS.

**MENZIES:**

Now, let's not waste time, Doctor, it's two o'clock in the morning, I've had a long night. What's going on?

**DOCTOR:**

Doctor? I don't recall telling you my name. In fact, I don't recall you telling me your name?

**MENZIES:**

You don't know who I am?

**DOCTOR:**

No, I'm sorry, you have me at a disadvantage.

**MENZIES:**

Detective Inspector Patricia Menzies. And as for how I happen to know your name –

**DOCTOR:**

Yes?

**MENZIES:**

(THINKING ON HER FEET) Your, um, lady friend told me, she said you were called –

CUT TO:

**SCENE 8: INT. POLICE CELL (FLASHBACK)**

**EVELYN:**

Smith. Doctor John Smith.

**MENZIES:**

Really? Doctor John Smith? Don't make me laugh.

**EVELYN:**

I wouldn't dream of attempting such a feat, my dear.

**MENZIES:**

I know the Doctor. And I know that's not his real name.

**EVELYN:**

You do?

**MENZIES:**

I've had the pleasure of his company before.

**EVELYN:**

He's never mentioned you.

**MENZIES:**

He never mentioned you either, Miss 'Evelyn Smythe'. So what happened to Charlotte Pollard?

**EVELYN:**

I'm sorry, who?

**MENZIES:**

Forget it, not important. So, you travel with the Doctor?

**EVELYN:**

Yes.

**MENZIES:**

And what are you doing here?

**EVELYN:**

We were visiting the Tower of London – the Doctor's idea. This giant mosquito just turned up out of nowhere and started blasting away –

CUT TO:

**SCENE 9: INT. POLICE CELL**

**DOCTOR:**

– with little regard for the safety of passers-by! It was clearly targeting Evelyn and I, so we had no choice but to lure it away.

**MENZIES:**

Which is why you stole a high-speed patrol boat.

**DOCTOR:**

Borrowed.

**MENZIES:**

You didn't exactly leave it in the condition you found it.

**DOCTOR:**

Not my fault. The mechanical assassin was booby-trapped. I'm sure you find it all rather difficult to believe -

**MENZIES:**

Not really.

**DOCTOR:**

Oh.

**MENZIES:**

I'm a trusting sort, Doctor. Not a cynical bone in my body. Plus, your story tallies with eyewitness reports, including that of our own officer.

**DOCTOR:**

Good! (FX: STANDS UP, PUSHES CHAIR) So I can go, then?

**MENZIES:**

No.

**DOCTOR:**

Well, why not? (FX: SITS DOWN AGAIN)

**MENZIES:**

Because, Doctor, that's not what I meant when I asked what you were doing here. You're really saying you don't know?

**DOCTOR:**

(THINKING) Menzies... are you sure we haven't met?

**MENZIES:**

(THINKING ON HER FEET) No. I've never seen you before in my life.

CUT TO:

**SCENE 10: INT. POLICE INCIDENT ROOM**

FX: BACKGROUND AMBIENCE. COFFEE MACHINE GURGLES AND CLUNKS.

**BRADSHAW:**

I thought you said you knew him.

**MENZIES:**

I do. (FX: CABINET DRAWER OPENED, FILES BEING LEAFED THROUGH.) But either he's pretending not to know me for some reason, or he's lost his memory – or... (FX: PICKING OUT FILE.) Yeah, here we are. Bradshaw, look at this photo of the Doctor, from the Ackley House business.

**BRADSHAW:**

You're right, it's the same guy, so what?

**MENZIES:**

Is it just me or does he look younger now than he did then?

**BRADSHAW:**

Er... maybe. There's not a lot in it – five years or so. Do you think he's had a facelift or something?

**MENZIES:**

Yeah, or Botox, that's probably it.

**BRADSHAW:**

Probably? What other answer is there?

CUT TO:

**SCENE 11: INT. POLICE CELL****MENZIES:**

You and the Doctor, you both travel in a time machine. Please don't bother trying to deny it.

**EVELYN:**

I wasn't intending to.

**MENZIES:**

So although I've already met the Doctor, as far as he's concerned, he hasn't met me yet. Do you follow?

**EVELYN:**

Not really, no.

**MENZIES:**

I mean, at some point in the Doctor's future, he's going to run into me, which for me was a couple of years ago.

**EVELYN:**

When he was travelling with this Pollard girl?

**MENZIES:**

Yeah, but that's just it, you see. Forget I told you that. Don't mention any of this to the Doctor.

**EVELYN:**

Because if he knew about his own future... oh, I see.

**MENZIES:**

Charlotte Pollard had the same problem. She met him out of order too, and she told me it could've caused a hell of a mess if she'd have let on. (THINKING IT THROUGH) It means, though, that when I met the Doctor for the first time in Manchester, he must've been pretending not to know me. Oh, very clever, Doctor!

**EVELYN:**

To avoid letting on that he would meet you again - now?

**MENZIES:**

Exactly. Which means I have to repay the favour.

**EVELYN:**

You mean... pretend not to know him?

**MENZIES:**

And you have to play along. He can't know.

**EVELYN:**

If you say so. You seem to have this all worked out.



**MENZIES:**

After the last time I met the Doctor, I thought I should do some research. Well, I read *The Time Traveler's Wife*, alright? Well, I got out the DVD - Well, I watched the first ten minutes. But the point is, if the Doctor asks... I've never met him before.

CUT TO:

**SCENE 12: INT. POLICE CELL**

**DOCTOR:**

Can you please explain what it is you think I've done?

**MENZIES:**

Okay. It's like this. The Met have been getting reports of some new gang that's been set up in East London. Led by a fella calling himself 'the Doctor'.

**DOCTOR:**

Interesting.

**MENZIES:**

Nobody's sure what they're up to. So far it's just been odd bits of theft here and there, but his gang seems to be getting bigger and bigger. This 'Doctor' seems to be building up to something more ambitious.

**DOCTOR:**

Well, I'm sorry – Patricia, wasn't it? But whoever this 'Doctor' is, it's not me. I've only recently arrived in London – and so have you, I gather.

**MENZIES:**

Why do you say that?

**DOCTOR:**

Your ID card says you're with the Greater Manchester Police. So, you have a special interest in this case?

CUT TO:

**SCENE 13: INT. CORRIDOR**

FX: COFFEE MACHINE SPUTTERING LAST FEW DRIPS.

**BRADSHAW:**

So did you tell him why you'd been seconded down here?

**MENZIES:**

(FX: COLLECTING COFFEE) Because of my 'experience' and 'history' of dealing with mysterious figures who call themselves 'the Doctor'? No, I just told him there'd been some related activity in Manchester. (SIPS COFFEE) Oh my God, this coffee tastes of Bovril.

**BRADSHAW:**

Yeah, if you want coffee you have to press for tea. (FX: THEY WALK) So you don't think it's the same guy running the East End mob?

**MENZIES:**

(WALKING) No. He denies all knowledge, and for what it's worth, I believe him.

**BRADSHAW:**

Sounds like you had a wasted journey down the M6.

**MENZIES:**

No, he's definitely 'my' Doctor – and after what happened last night, he's definitely mixed up in something... even if he doesn't know what it is yet.

FX: PUSHING DOOR, GOING THROUGH.

**BRADSHAW:**

(STOPPING) So, what next?

**MENZIES:**

Hold them in custody – if someone's out to kill them, a night in the cells would seem to be the safest thing.

**BRADSHAW:**

I'll see to it.

**MENZIES:**

Now, if you'll excuse me, it's been a hell of a night, and I have to go home, eat a microwave curry, and do my best to forget about the insanity that is my life.

FX: AS MENZIES BINS HER PAPER COFFEE CUP, FADE/MUSIC TO:

**SCENE 14: INT. POLICE CELL/CORRIDOR**

FX: DOOR CLANGS OPEN.

**BRADSHAW:**

Alright, up!

**DOCTOR:**

(WAKING) What time is it? It must be... five in the morning?

**BRADSHAW:**

Yeah, sorry to disturb your beauty sleep, but we've just had word, you're to be moved.

**DOCTOR:**

Moved?

FX: THEY MOVE OUT OF CELL.

**BRADSHAW:**

The call came in a couple of minutes ago. It seems someone in the security services wants a chat with you.

**DOCTOR:**

You mean, MI5?

**BRADSHAW:**

(SARCASTIC) No, the boy scouts, who do you think?

FX: DOOR BANGED OPEN AS THEY MOVE INTO ANOTHER CORRIDOR.

**EVELYN:**

Doctor! Thank goodness!

**DOCTOR:**

Evelyn, are you alright?

**EVELYN:**

Fine, apart from a couple of hours spent failing to get to sleep in a police cell – and then, the moment I drop off, being woken up by this oaf.

**BRADSHAW:**

(DISMISSIVE) I'm afraid I didn't catch that, miss.

**EVELYN:**

Would you like me to repeat it, louder and more clearly?

**BRADSHAW:**

Just keep moving, the sooner you're off my hands, the happier for all of us.

FX: THEY WALK. ANOTHER DOOR UNLOCKED, BANGED OPEN.

**EVELYN:**

(WALKING) (JOKING) I like your new outfit, Doctor.

**DOCTOR:**

(WALKING) Hmmm, yes - one of more distressing parts of this affair.

**EVELYN:**

(WALKING) Your coat, it was destroyed in the explosion?

**DOCTOR:**

(WALKING) Yes. But never fear, Evelyn. I have another dozen identical coats, back in the TARDIS!

**EVELYN:**

(WALKING) [SARCASTIC] Oh, that is good news. Another dozen, you say?

**DOCTOR:**

(WALKING) What, did you think I always wore the same one?

**EVELYN:**

(WALKING) (TO HERSELF) One down, twelve to go...

CUT TO:

**SCENE 15. EXT. POLICE STATION YARD/INT. CAR**

FX: EXTERIOR DOOR OPENS OUT IN A CAR PARK. EARLY MORNING BIRDSONG, DISTANT BIN LORRIES, BUSES.

**BRADSHAW:**

Right then, you two. Your chauffeur awaits.

**EVELYN:**

(WALKING) Our own police car? I'm honoured.

**BRADSHAW:**

Yeah, yeah. In.

FX: CAR DOORS OPEN.

**EVELYN:**

(CLIMBING IN) Where are we going, again?

**DOCTOR:**

(CLIMBING IN) We're expected at Thames house, I believe.

FX: ONE SEATBELT DONE UP.

**BRADSHAW:**

(TO DRIVER) Okay, mate, from now on, they're your problem. Have fun!

FX: CAR DOOR SLAMS. BRADSHAW WALKS OFF.

**DOCTOR:**

Now, officer, I wonder if I could ask a favour? I have this vehicle, you see, parked at Monument..

THE DRIVER IS A ROUGH-HEWN COCKNEY CALLED MICK.

**MICK:**

Naah. Mister Gallagher doesn't like to be kept waiting.

**EVELYN:**

Gallagher? Is he something to do with MI5?

**MICK:**

(DRY LAUGH) You're not going to MI5, miss.

FX: GUN CLICKS, SAFETY CATCH OFF.

**MICK:**

Now, sit back and shut up. Try anything.. and I guarantee that at least one of you'll get hurt.

FX: SAFETY CATCH ON. CAR ENGINE REVS.

**EVELYN:**

(SOTTO) Doctor, we're being kidnapped!

**DOCTOR:**

(SOTTO) Yes. Exciting, isn't it? But if this Mister Gallagher is so keen to meet us, I'm rather keen to meet him! (LOUDER) Drive on, driver! (BEAT) Evelyn, seatbelt!

FX: CAR DRIVES OFF, INTO EARLY MORNING TRAFFIC.

FADE/MUSIC TO:

**SCENE 16: EXT. STREET IN BERMONDSEY/INT. LOCK-UP GARAGE**

FX: CAR SCRUNCHES TO A HALT. DRIVER'S DOOR OPENS.

**EVELYN:**

Where are we?

**DOCTOR:**

Bermondsey, I think. Of course, I remember when it was all [fields -]

**MICK:**

(FX: OPENING REAR DOOR) Alright, enough sightseeing - out!

FX: THEY EMERGE FROM THE CAR.

**DOCTOR:**

And would you like me to put my hands up, making no sudden movements?

**MICK:**

No, what I'd like is for you to try and escape, giving me a reason to shoot you.

**EVELYN:**

Charming.

FX: HEAVY GARAGE DOOR SLIDES OPEN, RATTLING. THEY ENTER.

**MICK:**

Mister Gallagher? I've got 'em for you.

FX: AN INNER DOOR OPENS, FOOTSTEPS DOWN METAL STAIRS.

**GALLAGHER:**

(SEES THEM) Who the hell are these two?

**MICK:**

This one's the Doctor. The guy you were after.

**GALLAGHER:**

I don't know who this man is, but he isn't the Doctor!

**DOCTOR:**

Actually, I am [known as -]

**MICK:**

Shut it! This is the guy the police were holding. I got him, like you said.

**GALLAGHER:**

You sure about that? Think carefully before you answer.



**MICK:**

Yeah. Yeah, I am sure.

**DOCTOR:**

If I may be of assistance, your employee didn't make a mistake - I am the Doctor.

**GALLAGHER:**

Really? Well, you're not the Doctor I'm after. The one I'm after has been running a little outfit that's been muscling in on my business.

**EVELYN:**

Your 'business'?

**GALLAGHER:**

Let me put it this way. Lots of good, honest citizens pay me their hard-earned money to make sure they're protected from the more... uncivilised element. And it doesn't look too good if they then find themselves having to hand over their valuables to a guy with a sawn-off shotgun. Am I making myself clear?

**EVELYN:**

Abundantly.

**GALLAGHER:**

I'm so glad. But if you're not the Doctor I'm looking for, who are you?

**DOCTOR:**

Just a humble civilian. So, if you'd care to release us?

**GALLAGHER:**

Well, now, that's the thing, you see. If you were the Doctor I was after, I'd let Mick take you outside and let him indulge his homicidal tendencies.

**DOCTOR:**

But, as I'm clearly the innocent victim of a case of mistaken identity -

**GALLAGHER:**

You give me something of a problem. A problem with one very obvious solution...

**DOCTOR:**

A solution that involves Mick taking me outside, and -

**GALLAGHER:**

Well done, you've read my mind.

**EVELYN:**

You could just let us go.

**GALLAGHER:**

I could, but then you'd go running back to the police, and that wouldn't be very good for my piece of mind. I get these terrible attacks of angina, you see, so it's very important I lead a stress-free life. No, either I let Mick use you for target practice, or...

**DOCTOR:**

Or?

**GALLAGHER:**

Or your lady friend agrees to do me a little favour.

FADE/MUSIC TO:

**SCENE 17: INT. POLICE INCIDENT ROOM**

FX: BUSY, PHONES RINGING AND BEING ANSWERED, CLATTER.

**MENZIES:**

What do you mean they're not here, Bradshaw?

**BRADSHAW:**

We got a call about five A.M., from Thames House. Transfer request, top priority, under the P.O.T.A.

**MENZIES:**

Let me see. (BEAT) Well, where's the request form?

**BRADSHAW:**

Um, it hasn't actually come through yet, Ma'am -

**MENZIES:**

I don't believe it. Someone phones up, no codeword, and you just do as they say!

**BRADSHAW:**

They sent a squad car, I put them in it myself. It all seemed perfectly routine -

**MENZIES:**

Brilliant. A squad car like the one that was stolen from Surrey Quays early this morning?

**BRADSHAW:**

What?

**MENZIES:**

The officer was lucky to escape with his life. They took his uniform and dumped him by the side of the road.

**BRADSHAW:**

But how could they know, that we [were holding -?]

**MENZIES:**

They must've been listening in on our radios. Oh, this is my perfect morning! Do you have any idea how much paper-work has to be filled in to have somebody formally reprimanded?

**BRADSHAW:**

No.

**MENZIES:**

Fortunately for you, I do, which is why I'm not going to bother. Our first priority is the location of that stolen car, assuming it's not already at the bottom of the Thames...

FX: FADE DURING THE ABOVE/MUSIC TO:

**SCENE 18: EXT. THAMES RIVERSIDE**

FX: A GROUP OF BLOKES PUSHING A CAR ALONG A QUAYSIDE.

**MICK:**

One... two... and push!

FX: A SPLASH AS THE CAR IS PUSHED INTO THE WATER.

**GALLAGHER:**

Now: Doctor, and your lady friend – into the other car.

FX: THEY HEAD TO ANOTHER NEARBY CAR, BOOTSTEPS ON GRAVEL.

**MICK:**

You heard the boss.

**DOCTOR:**

(SHOVED) Alright, there's no need to poke a gun in my ribs -

**EVELYN:**

Where are you taking us?

**GALLAGHER:**

Nowhere, just yet. (FX: STOPPING BESIDE CAR.) I want you to do a little job for me, Miss -

**EVELYN:**

Smythe.

**GALLAGHER:**

Miss Smythe. You see, the reason why I know your chum isn't the man I'm after is because I've recently made contact with the real Doctor. Turns out, he's in the market for firepower.

**DOCTOR:**

Firepower?

**GALLAGHER:**

Heavy-grade stuff, too, machine guns, semi-automatics. He's planning something major. So I've let it be known that I have the, ah, necessary items.

**EVELYN:**

You're intending to give him what he wants?

**GALLAGHER:**

First I want to find out what he wants them for. Nobody knows what he's planning, see. This 'Doctor' guy popped up out of nowhere, nobody knows a thing about him.

**DOCTOR:**

Almost as if he just arrived from another planet?

**GALLAGHER:**

Yeah, if you like. We don't even know what he looks like. So I thought I'd try to get someone on the inside.

**EVELYN:**

Me?

**GALLAGHER:**

Yep. I was going to send one of my boys, but you can take the risk on their behalf.

**EVELYN:**

Won't he be slightly suspicious? I hardly resemble a gangster!

**GALLAGHER:**

So much the better. One of the funny things about the Doctor's mob is that they don't fit the usual profile. He's been sending out primary school teachers to wave shotguns in poker dens, all very odd.

**EVELYN:**

(JUSTIFIABLY OFFENDED) And how do I report back to you?

**GALLAGHER:**

You wear this.

FX: PLASTIC BAG BEING TORN OPEN.

**EVELYN:**

A hidden microphone?

**GALLAGHER:**

Wired for sound. So you'd better be careful because, as the saying goes, careless talk costs lives.

**EVELYN:**

You mean if I don't co-operate, or contact the police –

**DOCTOR:**

– I'll be joining that car at the bottom of the Thames.

**GALLAGHER:**

Nail on the head. Well, what do you say, Miss Smythe?

**EVELYN:**

I think, Mister Gallagher, you've made me an offer I can't refuse.

FX: CAR DOOR OPENS.

**GALLAGHER:**

Very wise. Get in, Miss Smythe. Mick here will fit you with the microphone, it's the same kind the police use.

**EVELYN:**

So how did you get hold of it?

**GALLAGHER:**

I think that's one question you probably don't want to hear the answer to. Now, if you'll excuse me a minute, I have to let the Doctor's people know you're on your way.

FX: CAR DOOR CLOSSES. WINDOW GLIDES DOWN.

**EVELYN:**

(SOTTO, THROUGH WINDOW) Doctor, what have we got ourselves mixed up in?

**DOCTOR:**

(SOTTO, THROUGH WINDOW) I don't know. A robot mosquito tries to kill us, and it turns out there's another 'doctor' on the scene...

**EVELYN:**

(SOTTO, THROUGH WINDOW) You don't think, this other 'doctor' – it might be you?

**DOCTOR:**

(SOTTO, THROUGH WINDOW) Buying up heavy artillery certainly doesn't sound like my style – and I don't remember ever being involved in these sort of shenanigans...

**EVELYN:**

(SOTTO, THROUGH WINDOW) So it's not you? It's definitely somebody else?

**DOCTOR:**

(SOTTO, THROUGH WINDOW) I didn't say that. It could be one of my future selves. I wouldn't put it past them! But if it is me – then what am I up to? Why would I be running an East-End gang?

**EVELYN:**

(SOTTO, THROUGH WINDOW) Well, it's up to me to find out...

**MICK:**

(FX: OPENING DRIVERS' DOOR, GETTING IN) Enough rabbit, you two. Time to go, Miss.

**DOCTOR:**

Take care, Evelyn.

FX: CAR ENGINE STARTS UP, MOVES OFF. MUSIC/FADE TO:  
**SCENE 19: INT. GALLAGHER'S OFFICE**

FX: A SHORT-WAVE RADIO IS BEING TUNED IN.

**GALLAGHER:**

Alright, Miss Smythe. Where are you now?

FX: OVER RECEIVER EVELYN'S WEARING A HIDDEN MIC – SO A LOT OF RUSTLE AND BUSTLE AS SHE WALKS.

**EVELYN: (VIA RADIO)**

(WALKING) I'm crossing the waste ground, heading towards the old factory. It's overgrown with weeds and nettles. Thank goodness I'm wearing trousers, that's all I can say!

**GALLAGHER:**

Good grief, this is like listening to the Archers. Any sign of the Doctor?

**EVELYN: (VIA RADIO)**

No, it seems to be deserted. The whole place is a ruin, half the floors are missing. It doesn't look very safe.

FX: EVELYN RUSTLING OVER RADIO THROUGH:

**GALLAGHER:**

Your girlfriend's sharp as a tack, isn't she?

**DOCTOR:**

(SOTTO) She's not my girlfriend.

**GALLAGHER:**

Alright then, your mum. Like it matters.

**DOCTOR:**

I'm warning you, if anything happens to her -

**GALLAGHER:**

What? What are you gonna do? The only reason you're alive is to ensure Miss Smythe's co-operation. If she dies then you're surplus to requirements. (BEAT) Where are you now, Miss Smythe?

**EVELYN: (VIA RADIO)**

I'm heading up the stairs, following the directions, out onto the first floor...

**GALLAGHER:**

Any sign of the Doctor?

**EVELYN: (VIA RADIO)**

No... it's too dark, can barely see where I'm treading. I think I can see rats. But apart from that...

FX: THE B/G WE BEGIN TO HEAR THE BUZZING AND WHIRRING OF THE ROBOT MOSQUITOS OUTSIDE GALLAGHER'S BUILDING.

**DOCTOR:**

Maybe there's no-one there?

**GALLAGHER:**

Or they're watching her, waiting to make their move.

**DOCTOR:**

Yes, or – shhhh. Can you hear that?

**GALLAGHER:**

Hear what?

**DOCTOR:**

Buzzing.

**GALLAGHER:**

Must be the radio.

**EVELYN: (VIA RADIO)**

I think... yes, I can see someone! They're here, waiting for me.

**GALLAGHER:**

Who is it? Describe them.

**EVELYN: (VIA RADIO)**

It's hard to see, but it seems to be a young man, about twenty years old I think. Fair hair. He's wearing – now that's odd –

**DOCTOR:**

What's odd?

**EVELYN: (VIA RADIO)**

It's an Edwardian outfit – like he's just walked out of the pages of an Evelyn Waugh novel...

**DOCTOR:**

What? But that... that's impossible.

**GALLAGHER:**

What's [impossible-?]

FX: A SUDDEN MASSIVE EXPLOSION, AS A WALL EXPLODES, FOLLOWED BY THE SOUND OF THE ROBOT MOSQUITOS ATTACKING – SEVERAL OF THEM FIRING LASER BOLTS WITH GUNSHOTS RETURNING FIRE.

FX: DOOR OPENS, MICK RUSHES IN.

**GALLAGHER:**

What the hell's going on?



**MICK:**

There's half a dozen of them, attacking the top of the building, firing these laser beam things!

**GALLAGHER:**

Them? What are they, toy helicopters?

**MICK:**

More like – giant insects. [BEAT] Oh, my life! Get down!

FX: MORE GUNSHOTS FIRED. ONE WINDOW SMASHES.

**DOCTOR:**

The same creatures as the one that came after me yesterday!

**GALLAGHER:**

What? You know about these things?

**DOCTOR:**

No. But I think I know what it is they're after!

**GALLGHER:**

What?

**DOCTOR:**

Me!

FX: THE MOSQUITOS CONTINUE THEIR ATTACK.

FADE/MUSIC TO:

**SCENE 20: INT. DESERTED FACTORY**

FX: WE CUT TO WHERE EVELYN IS, WALKING SLOWLY, THROUGH ECHOEY DISUSED STOREROOM, FOOTSTEPS ON CONCRETE. DRIPPING WATER.

**EVELYN:**

(WHISPERING INTO MICROPHONE) Hello! Are you there? Mister Gallagher? Doctor? Can you hear me? Hello?

**BREWSTER:**

(FROM THE FAR END OF THE STOREROOM) Okay, lady, that's far enough.

**EVELYN:**

Oh my goodness, you made me jump. Who are you?

FX: HE APPROACHES HER. OMINOUS FOOTSTEPS.

**BREWSTER:**

Me? I'm the Doctor.

**END OF PART ONE**

**PART TWO**

(NO REPRISE)

**SCENE 21: INT. GALLAGHER'S OFFICE**

FX: THE MOSQUITOES ARE BLASTING AWAY, WITH THE GANGSTERS RETURNING FIRE, SHOUTING, AND BEING KILLED.

**GALLAGHER:**

These things... they're here because of you?

**DOCTOR:**

I'm afraid so. One attempted to kill me last night.

FX: A BLAST CAUSES THE GROUND TO SHAKE, WALLS COLLAPSE.

**MICK:**

They're blasting through the roof. We're gonna have to evacuate downstairs!

**GALLAGHER:**

Mick, tell the men to keep firing, no matter what.

**MICK:**

Yes, Mister Gallagher.

FX: DOOR CLOSES.

**DOCTOR:**

You don't believe you can stop them with bullets, do you? They're not going to let anything or anyone stand between them and their objective!

**GALLAGHER:**

Their objective being you, dead.

**DOCTOR:**

Yes.

**GALLAGHER:**

Well, then we'll just have to give them what they want, shan't we?

FX: A GUN SAFETY CATCH CLICKS OFF.

**DOCTOR:**

There is another alternative, Mister Gallagher.

**GALLAGHER:**

And what might that be?

**DOCTOR:**

This! [RUNS AND LEAPS]

FX: SMASHES GLASS AS HE LEAPS THROUGH A WINDOW.

FX: THE MOSQUITO ATTACK CONTINUES. DOOR OPENS.

**MICK:**

Mister Gallagher, they're eating through the ceiling – hey, where did the Doctor go?

**GALLAGHER:**

You see that window?

**MICK:**

What, the broken one? [BEAT] Oh, right! [CROSSING TO WINDOW] From three floors up, it's not gonna be pretty... [BEAT] Hey, he's still moving, looks like he made it!

**GALLAGHER:**

What?!? [BEAT] Still, they're going after him now!

**MICK:**

Oh, this is gonna be good!

FX: WE HEAR THE MOSQUITOS BUZZING AND FIRING, ZOOMING IN FOR THE KILL...

CUT TO:

**SCENE 22: EXT. STREET IN BERMONDSEY**

**DOCTOR**

(PICKING HIMSELF UP) Leaping out of warehouses... no way for a nine hundred year-old to behave! At least I've not broken my legs.

FX: BLASTS FROM THE MOSQUITOS, BUZZING NEARER... NEARER...

**DOCTOR:**

You never give up, do you? (MAKING TO RUN) Oh well, discretion being the better part of valour...

FX: A POLICE CAR SCREECHES TO A HALT.

**MENZIES:**

Doctor!

**DOCTOR:**

You?!?

**MENZIES:**

Get in!

FX: CAR DOOR OPENS.

**DOCTOR:**

Drive! Drive! Drive!

FX: CAR DOOR SLAMS, THEN SCREECHES AWAY. THE HOVERING INSECTS IN PURSUIT, BLASTING.

CONTINUES INTO:

**SCENE 23: INT. SQUAD CAR**

FX: SIREN ON.

**MENZIES:**

Take the next right, Sergeant, we'll try and shake them off going through the Rotherhithe tunnel.

FX: CAR SCREECHES AROUND CORNER.

**DOCTOR:**

Thank you, Patricia. You arrived just in the nick of time!

**MENZIES:**

I'd hold off on the champagne, Doctor, we're not out of the woods yet - (TO DRIVER) - now left!

FX: CAR SCREECHES AROUND CORNER. LASER BLASTS, EXPLOSIONS.

**DOCTOR:**

But how on Earth did you find me?

**MENZIES:**

I saw the swarm of giant robot insects and applied my keen deductive reasoning.

**DOCTOR:**

Good point. [REACTS AS CAR SWERVES AGAIN] Whoa!

FX: CAR SCREECHES AROUND CORNER.

**MENZIES:**

And right again - we're losing them. You okay, Doctor? That was quite a jump back there!

**DOCTOR:**

A little battered and bruised, but you'll find I have remarkable powers of recovery.

**MENZIES**

What about your friend, Miss Smythe?

**DOCTOR:**

Oh my word... Evelyn!

MUSIC/FADE TO:

**SCENE 24: INT. DISUSED FACTORY**

FX: EVELYN AND BREWSTER WALKING THROUGH ECHOEY EMPTY ROOMS.)

**EVELYN:**

You're the Doctor?

**BREWSTER:**

I know, I know - you were expecting someone older.

**EVELYN:**

Well, yes! How old are you, precisely?

**BREWSTER:**

Hard to say. For what it's worth, I'm older than I look.

**EVELYN:**

I see. And you don't recognise me at all, do you?

**BREWSTER:**

Er, no? Why should I?

**EVELYN:**

No reason. Just thought we might have met before, but, no, of course not, that would be silly.

**BREWSTER:**

Yeah, right. So you want to join up?

**EVELYN:**

Er, yes.

**BREWSTER:**

It's not so much people I need as weapons.

**EVELYN:**

Ah yes, um... that's why I'm here. A man named Gallagher has a consignment of machine guns, ex-military, brought over from the Baltic states.

**BREWSTER:**

Gallagher, eh? He'd never sell to me.

**EVELYN:**

I thought you could do it through an intermediary. He wouldn't have to know you were the buyer.

**BREWSTER:**

Hmm. Might work. How many - and how much?

**EVELYN:**

Um, well, 'Doctor', it rather depends what you want, and what you need the weapons for...

**BREWSTER:**

[SPOTS SOMETHING] Wait.

**EVELYN:**

What?

**THOMAS:**

On your coat... you're wearing a wire!

MOVE TO:



**SCENE 25: INT. SQUAD CAR**

FX: THE DOCTOR AND MENZIES ARE LISTENING IN TO EVELYN IN THE POLICE CAR – WHICH HAS NOW HALTED IN A QUIET BACKSTREET.

**EVELYN (VIA RADIO)**

What? Oh, that. That's just my, um, hearing aid – no, please – I can explain –

FX: AND ABRUPTLY THE RADIO SIGNAL IS CUT OFF.

**MENZIES:**

Bad luck.

**DOCTOR:**

If only I could've heard who she was speaking to...

**MENZIES:**

Why? Who was she speaking to?

**DOCTOR:**

Who indeed? 'The Doctor', apparently. Mister Gallagher sent Evelyn to meet him.

**MENZIES:**

So that's who you were with back there, Ray Gallagher?

**DOCTOR:**

You know him?

**MENZIES:**

Of him. He's pretty legendary with the Met, they've been trying to pin something on him for ages. Involved mostly in smuggling, protection rackets.

**DOCTOR:**

Certainly a most unsavoury gentleman...

MUSIC/FADE TO:

**SCENE 26: INT. GALLAGHER'S OFFICE**

**GALLAGHER:**

Tell me the worst, Mick. How many are we down?

**MICK:**

Sorry, boss. We've lost Philpot, and Gaz, and Beppe the Greek

—

FX: SUDDEN CRASH AS ROBOT MOSQUITO SMASHES THROUGH CEILING.

**GALLAGHER:**

What the [hell] — I thought you said they'd all gone?

**MICK:**

Well, I wasn't exactly counting!

FX: ROBOT BUZZES CLOSER, HOVERING.

**GALLAGHER:**

Alright — you keep it busy, while I take the fire escape.

**MICK:**

Er... on second thoughts, Mister Gallagher — I resign!

FX: THE MOSQUITO HAS A SINISTER, ELECTRONIC, DRONING VOICE. IT IS A 'TERRAVORE'.

**TERRAVORE:**

Do not attempt escape.

**GALLAGHER:**

The bug... it can talk!

**MICK:**

Yeah, you have a cosy chat with it, I'm getting [out of here]  
— (FX: A LASER BLAST KILLS MICK.) (SCREAMS AND DIES IN AGONY)

**GALLAGHER:**

Fair enough, I was planning on firing him myself.

**TERRAVORE:**

Do not attempt escape.

**GALLAGHER:**

Whatever you say, my insect friend, whatever you say.

**TERRAVORE:**

Where is Doctor?

**GALLAGHER:**

What, the guy who was here just now?

**TERRAVORE:**

Detect trace of Doctor.

FX: THE TERRAVORE IS BUZZING ABOUT THE ROOM.

**GALLAGHER:**

You just missed him. What do you want him for?

**TERRAVORE:**

Doctor must be eliminated. (BEAT) You are ally of Doctor?

**GALLAGHER:**

No, no, he's nothing to me.

**TERRAVORE:**

Doctor is engaged in acquisition of weapons.

**GALLAGHER:**

No, no, you've got it wrong, that's the other Doctor –

**TERRAVORE:**

We are not mistaken. Detect trace of Doctor.

**GALLAGHER:**

Have it your way. Hang on, you mean the fella who was here just now, that was the Doctor?

**TERRAVORE:**

Correct.

**GALLAGHER:**

But, hang on, if he was the Doctor... then who did I send Miss Smythe to go and meet?

CUT TO:

**SCENE 27: INT. DISUSED FACTORY**

FX: BREWSTER IS INTERROGATING EVELYN. HE KICKS SOMETHING METAL, A BUCKET.

**BREWSTER:**  
The truth!

**EVELYN:**  
I'm telling you the truth - I don't work for Mister Gallagher!

**BREWSTER:**  
Really?

**EVELYN:**  
No! He just sent me here, to find out about you.

**BREWSTER:**  
Then why are running errands for him?

**EVELYN:**  
Because he threatened to... (COVERING)... because he threatened to kill a friend of mine. I'm not some sort of gangster, I mean - look at me!

**BREWSTER:**  
It's a good story, I'll give you that. So, he's going to do your friend in if you don't come up with the goods?

**EVELYN:**  
If he hasn't done so already.

**BREWSTER:**  
Look, I might as well come clean. I'm not some sort of gangster either.

**EVELYN:**  
No?

**BREWSTER:**  
No, I mean - look at me! It's just a means to an end.

**EVELYN:**  
But if you're not a gangster, what are you?

**BREWSTER:**  
Basically - I'm what's known as a Time Lord...

CUT TO:

**SCENE 28: INT. SQUAD CAR**

FX: DRIVING THROUGH TRAFFIC.

**MENZIES:**

So who do you think this 'Doctor' guy is?

**DOCTOR:**

I don't know, but based on what Evelyn said... there's a strong possibility that he might be me!

**MENZIES:**

Okay...

**DOCTOR:**

You see, the truth is... I'm a time-traveller.

**MENZIES:**

Yeah. [BEAT; REALISES A BIGGER REACTION NEEDED] Oh my God, really?

**DOCTOR:**

Yes. And I might have crossed my own footsteps. I try not to, but when you travel as much as I do, well, you're bound to bump into yourself now and then.

**MENZIES:**

But the guy Evelyn described, he was nothing like you.

**DOCTOR:**

The thing is, sometimes I don't look like me either.

**MENZIES:**

That has to be the clearest and simplest explanation of anything I've ever heard in my life.

**DOCTOR:**

I have this ability, to change my appearance.

**MENZIES:**

What, like plastic surgery, making you look younger?

**DOCTOR:**

More than that. You'd swear that I was an entirely new man.

**MENZIES:**

Okay, this is obviously insane, but what the hell... This other Doctor is you, but with a new face?

**DOCTOR:**

Going by the description it's either my previous incarnation - or some future persona.

**MENZIES:**

I'm glad we've got it narrowed down. But if this other 'Doctor' is a former you, shouldn't you remember all this?

**DOCTOR:**

I should - unless I'm suffering from temporal amnesia!

**MENZIES:**

Oh right. Inconvenient.

**DOCTOR:**

Yes... I think it's high time you told me everything you know about this other 'Doctor'.

FADE/MUSIC TO:

**SCENE 29: INT. GALLAGHER'S OFFICE**

FX: TERRAVORE HOVERING.

**GALLAGHER:**

He's from another planet?

**TERRAVORE:**

Correct.

**GALLAGHER:**

And now he's here on Earth. Is that why you've come here, to kill him? What is it, a revenge thing?

**TERRAVORE:**

That information is restricted.

**GALLAGHER:**

Okay, your prerogative mate, just expressing an interest!

**TERRAVORE:**

You will co-operate in eliminating Doctor.

**GALLAGHER:**

You're proposing we join forces? What's in it for me?

**TERRAVORE:**

These organic remains are of no utility?

**GALLAGHER:**

You mean – Mick? No. Why, what – [are you going to do?]

FX: TERRAVORE WHIRRS, PERFORMING FISSION. LIGHTNING CRACKLE.

**GALLAGHER:**

Oh my sweet Lord.

**TERRAVORE:**

Carbon molecular content reconstituted.

**GALLAGHER:**

That's a diamond. You can turn people into diamonds?

**TERRAVORE:**

Correct.

**GALLAGHER:**

This might just be the beginning of a beautiful friendship..

FADE/MUSIC TO:

**SCENE 30: INT. BREWSTER'S BASE**

FX: GARAGE DOOR CLATTERS OPEN. B/G GUNS BEING CONSTRUCTED, CRATES BEING NAILED SHUT, OPENED, CARRIED ABOUT.

**BREWSTER:**

Go on in, then.

**EVELYN:**

(WALKING IN TO HALT) This is your hideout? A lock-up garage?

**BREWSTER:**

(FOLLOWING HER) It's just temporary, for storing weapons and ammo.

FX: CLOSES DOOR.

**EVELYN:**

But why? What are they for?

**BREWSTER:**

A little job I'm working on.

**EVELYN:**

And all these people, they work for you?

**BREWSTER:**

My merry band of volunteers, yeah.

CUT TO:



**SCENE 31: INT. SQUAD CAR**

FX: DRIVING THROUGH MIDDAY TRAFFIC.

**DOCTOR:**

Gallagher told us this Doctor's mob aren't your usual gangsters.

**MENZIES:**

Yep. Housewives, students, mostly unemployed or retired, even a community support officer! It makes no sense. None of them has any sort of criminal past, they were all law-abiding citizens, and then pretty much overnight they walked out on their families and jobs and joined up with the Doctor...

**DOCTOR:**

You think he's brainwashing them?

**MENZIES:**

Maybe, but more to the point, why recruit the lady who sorts the stock down at Oxfam for an underworld gang?

**DOCTOR:**

Do you have details of all the people who have gone missing? I'd like to take a look, see if there might be a pattern.

**MENZIES:**

You're welcome, we're heading back to the station now.

**DOCTOR:**

Could I ask one more favour? If we're crossing at London Bridge, my vehicle is parked nearby...

**MENZIES:**

Sergeant, make a detour - the Doctor seems to think we're running a taxi service...

FADE/MUSIC TO:

**SCENE 32: INT. BREWSTER'S BASE**

FX: BOXES BEING HEAVED INTO A VAN.

**BREWSTER:**

Hey, careful what you're doing with that! You drop that stuff, you'll be walking around with no legs!

FX: GANG MEMBERS GRUNT APOLOGIES. MORE STUFF LOADED INTO VAN.

**EVELYN:**

So where are you taking all these weapons?

**BREWSTER:**

You're full of questions, aren't you, Miss?

**EVELYN:**

I have an inquiring mind, 'Doctor'. If that is your name.

**BREWSTER:**

What are you on about? (SHOUT) Okay, get the doors!

FX: GARAGE DOOR SCRAPED OPEN.

**EVELYN:**

I was only wondering if you intended to use them against the Daleks.

**BREWSTER:**

Daleks? Who are the Daleks?

**EVELYN:**

That settles it! You're not the Doctor.

**BREWSTER:**

No no, I remember now – Billy and Terry Dalek, the notorious Dalek brothers. Of course.

**EVELYN:**

I knew it. The Doctor would never countenance the use of guns. Nor would he run a criminal mob. You're clearly an imposter!

**BREWSTER:**

Well, ain't that interesting? Cos the only way you could know that would be if you knew the real Doctor. (TO GANG) Okay, if we've got everything, into the van!

FX: VAN DOORS BANGED SHUT.

**EVELYN:**

You admit it then?

**BREWSTER:**

Is he around somewhere? Where is he? Where's the Doctor?

**EVELYN:**

As if I would tell you that. Who are you, really?

**BREWSTER:**

An old friend of the Doctor's. We got back a long way, him and me. You could say we have history.

**EVELYN:**

Really?

FX: GUN SAFETY CATCH OFF.

**BREWSTER:**

Enough chatter, Miss. Into the van.

**EVELYN:**

What?

**BREWSTER:**

Get into the van! [BEAT] See, you and me, we're going on a little journey!

CUT TO:

**SCENE 33: EXT. MONUMENT**

POLICE CAR DRAWS TO A HALT. TRAFFIC IN B/G. DOORS OPEN.

**MENZIES:**

(EXITING CAR) Patterson, keep the motor running.

**DOCTOR:**

Oh. You can wait in the car if you like, I won't be long.

**MENZIES:**

Oh no, leave you alone for five minutes and London would be missing half its tourist attractions.

**DOCTOR:**

As you wish. (WALKING) My ship's just over here.

**MENZIES:**

(SEEING IT) Oh, yeah, the police box! Of course.

**DOCTOR:**

I'm sorry?

**MENZIES:**

(ACTING SURPRISED) I mean, a police box, what's that doing here? I thought they only had those up in Scotland.

**DOCTOR:**

Ah, you'll see, this is no ordinary police box.

FX: HE UNLOCKS THE DOOR.

**DOCTOR:**

If you'd care to step inside...?

CONTINUES INTO:

**SCENE 34: INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM**

**MENZIES:**

(ENTERING TARDIS) Oh. Wow.

**DOCTOR:**

If we could take the whole 'it's bigger on the inside' conversation as read, I'm somewhat pressed for time.

FX: DOCTOR PRESSING CONTROLS. DOORS CLOSING.

**MENZIES:**

This is your time machine, then? I like it.

**DOCTOR:**

I'm gratified it meets with your approval.

**MENZIES:**

Why aren't there any chairs?

**DOCTOR:**

What?

**MENZIES:**

There's no chairs, where do you sit?

**DOCTOR:**

This is the ship's bridge, the control room, the nerve centre. Not a place for rest and relaxation!

**MENZIES:**

I'm just saying, on Captain Kirk's ship they have chairs.

**DOCTOR:**

Detective Inspector, may I tell you something, and I can't stress this too strongly... I am not Captain Kirk.

FX: DOCTOR RETURNS TO FIDDLING WITH CONTROLS.

**MENZIES:**

So what are you doing?

**DOCTOR:**

If another of my selves is active in the vicinity, I should be able to detect traces of their TARDIS.

**MENZIES:**

You mean their Police Box?

**DOCTOR:**

Precisely.

FADE/MUSIC TO:

**SCENE 35: INT. VAN**

FX: DRIVING THROUGH LONDON.

**EVELYN:**

So why are you pretending to be the Doctor?

**BREWSTER:**

It's complicated.

**EVELYN:**

Which Doctor did you meet? Which incarnation?

**BREWSTER:**

Which what?

**EVELYN:**

You do know the Doctor can change his appearance?

**BREWSTER:**

[COVERING] Course I do, yeah. Everyone knows that.

**EVELYN:**

I suppose that's why you're dressed in those ridiculous clothes. Very 'Brideshead Revisited'!

**BREWSTER:**

Yeah, well, it's what's expected, isn't it?

**EVELYN:**

By whom? Who exactly are you trying to impress?

FX: VAN HALTS, NEXT TO A BUSY ROAD. TRAFFIC RUMBLES PAST.

**BREWSTER:**

Okay, we're here. Everybody out!

FX: DOORS OPEN, PEOPLE CLAMBERING OUT OF VAN.

**EVELYN:**

Whoever they are, I'm surprised they haven't smelled a rat. I mean, where's your TARDIS?

**BREWSTER:**

My what?

**EVELYN:**

Your time machine? Don't tell me - you've bought a garden shed and painted it blue!

**BREWSTER:**

You'd be surprised. (SHOUTS) Okay, Trish, Nigel, start unloading.

FX: VAN BEING UNLOADED.

**BREWSTER:**

C'mon. Out.

**EVELYN:**

(CLIMBING OUT OF VAN) Where are we, anyway? This is Marylebone, isn't it?

**BREWSTER:**

What's it to you?

**EVELYN:**

The entrance to an underground car park. Not very picturesque.

**BREWSTER:**

If you're hoping your 'Doctor's gonna come to your rescue, you can forget it.

**EVELYN:**

Really?

FX: SLAMS VAN DOOR IN BREWSTER'S FACE.

**BREWSTER:**

(MUFFLED, IN VAN) What're you playing at, you daft old bat-?

**EVELYN:**

(RUNNING OFF) Stop! Help! There's a man after me, he tried to mug me, call the police!

FX: VAN DOOR OPENS.

**BREWSTER:**

Oh, nice try. (TO COLLEAGUE) Trish. Keep loading the stuff into the ventilation tunnel. You know what to do. It won't take me long to catch her up!

FX: AND WITH THIS, BREWSTER RUNS OFF.

CUT TO:

**SCENE 36: INT. BAKER STREET STATION – ENTRANCE**

FX: AS EVELYN RUSHES IN, WE HEAR A BUSKER, BARRIER MACHINES.

**GUARD:**

Oi, where do you think you're going?

**EVELYN:**

(BREATHLESS) You have to let me into the station, there's a man after me -

**GUARD:**

No Oyster card, no ticket, no entry.

**EVELYN:**

Oh good grief, look, I don't have an Oyster card.

**GUARD:**

Then you can buy a ticket from that machine, like everyone else.

**EVELYN:**

Oh, for goodness' sake! Here, hold onto my handbag while I check my purse.

FADE/MUSIC TO:



**SCENE 37: INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM**

FX: DOCTOR PRESSING BUTTONS.

**MENZIES:**

Well, Doctor? Much as I love standing here like a lemon, it's not exactly fascinating watching you press buttons.

**DOCTOR:**

No sign of any other TARDISES in the London area. But... hello - that's odd!

**MENZIES:**

What's odd?

**DOCTOR:**

It's not a TARDIS... but someone does seem to have activated a time machine!

**MENZIES:**

Oh, a time machine. I thought it might have been something bad.

**DOCTOR:**

Oh, it is bad, Patricia. I'd even go so far as to say that it merits the use of the word 'extremely'!

FADE/MUSIC TO:

**SCENE 38: INT. BAKER STREET STATION – PLATFORM/TUBE CARRIAGE**

FX: EVELYN RUNNING DOWN STAIRS. TRAIN ABOUT TO PULL OUT.

**EVELYN:**

Hold the doors! Hold the doors!

FX: DOORS ARE HELD BY A YOUNG MAN CALLED JARED, THEY MAKE THE BEEPING NOISE.

**JARED:**

You alright, miss?

**EVELYN:**

Thank you, young man – and no, I'm not alright, there's someone chasing me...

FX: DOORS CLOSE. TRAIN BEGINS TO MOVE OFF, ACCELERATING.

**JARED:**

It's okay, love, we're moving. [BEAT] Here, you can take my seat if you want.

**FLIP:**

Jared, what's going on?

**JARED:**

This old dear thinks some bloke's after her.

**FLIP:**

No way! Are you okay?

**EVELYN:**

I'll be fine, once I get my breath back. Thank you. And I'll have you know that I'm not an 'old dear' quite yet!

**TRAIN P/A ANNOUNCEMENT:**

The next station is Great Portland Street. The next station is Great Portland Street.

FX: DURING THIS, WE CAN STILL HEAR THE TRAIN RUMBLING, BUT IT GROWS LOUDER, SHAKING AND RATTLING OMINOUSLY.

**JARED:**

Hey, Flip, check out the guy in the next carriage.

**FLIP:**

What guy?

**JARED:**

The one in fancy dress...

**EVELYN:**

Oh no. He must've followed me.

**JARED:**

That's the guy who was chasing you? Caractacus Potts?

**EVELYN:**

He mustn't see me.

**FLIP:**

He's heading down the carriage, I'd get off at the next stop if I was you.

**JARED:**

Now you mention it, shouldn't we be slowing down for the next stop? I'd swear we were getting faster!

**FX: THE RUMBLING, RATTLING OF THE TRAIN IS NOW A DEAFENING ROAR. PASSENGERS BEGIN TO SCREAM IN TERROR.**

**CUT TO:**

**SCENE 39: INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM**

FX: DOCTOR STILL PRESSING BUTTONS. ALARM SOUNDS.

**MENZIES:**

I'm guessing that noise isn't good news either.

**DOCTOR:**

It means someone's just smashed a hole in the fabric of the universe. A temporal breach!

**MENZIES:**

And one of those is?

**DOCTOR:**

A wormhole, Detective Menzies, a space-time wormhole!

CUT TO:

**SCENE 40: INT. TUBE CARRIAGE**

FX: THE CARRIAGE IS RATTLING, THE WHEELS SHRIEKING, PEOPLE MUTTERING, CHATTERING AND SCREAMING IN ALARM.

**FLIP:**

Jared, what's happening?

**JARED:**

Don't ask me! The rate this thing's going, I'm surprised it hasn't fallen to pieces!

FX: A HUGE, RUSHING BOOM, LIKE BREAKING THE SOUND BARRIER OR A CRASH OF LIGHTING.

FX: THE TRAIN BEGINS TO SLOW TO A HALT, AS USUAL.

FX: PASSENGERS QUIETEN DOWN, NO MORE SCREAMING.

**EVELYN:**

We're slowing down, thank goodness.

**FLIP:**

But that's... daylight! It's daylight outside! Where are we?

**JARED:**

Looks like... a tropical jungle. (WHISTLE IN AWE)

**FLIP:**

But this is meant to be Great Portland Street tube! Not the middle of the Amazonian Rainforest!

FX: TRAIN CONTINUES TO SLOW. WE BEGIN TO HEAR JUNGLE SOUNDS. BUT NO ORDINARY JUNGLE — IT GURGLES AND BELCHES LIKE MUD, WITH STRANGE ALIEN GROANS AND SHRIEKS.

**EVELYN:**

I think we've gone further than that... look at the sky!

**JARED:**

What? Two moons... two moons! And stars, loads of stars!

**FLIP:**

I don't get it, Jared, what is it?

**EVELYN:**

Isn't it obvious? We're on an alien planet.

FX: TRAIN COMES TO A HALT. DOORS OPEN. JUNGLE LOUDER — ALIEN JUNGLE, WITH STRANGE WHOOPS, CHITTERS, RUSTLING LEAVES.

**BREWSTER:**

(ENTERING CARRIAGE) Miss Smythe. Glad I caught up with you.

**EVELYN:**

Where are we?

**BREWSTER:**

End of the line. Welcome - to the planet Symbios! (PRONOUNCED  
'SIM-BEE-OSS'.)

FADE/MUSIC TO:

**SCENE 41: INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM**

FX: AFFIRMATIVE BLEEP FROM CONSOLE.

**DOCTOR:**

Got it! The temporal breach appears to be located in Great Portland Street!

**MENZIES:**

You're joking, right?

**DOCTOR:**

Right next to the Underground Station! Unfortunately, trying to investigate in the TARDIS would be like flying into a hurricane.

**MENZIES:**

Is this your way of asking for another lift?

**DOCTOR:**

It would save me having to take the bus.

**MENZIES:**

Okay, open the doors. Let's go.

FX: TARDIS DOORS OPEN. CONTINUES INTO:

**SCENE 42: EXT. MONUMENT**

FX: WE EMERGE INTO TRAFFIC, PEDESTRIANS.

**DOCTOR:**

I do apologise, Detective-Inspector, if I appear to be using you as some kind of taxi service.

**MENZIES:**

Yeah, just call me a [cab] –

**GALLAGHER:**

(CLEARING THROAT) Doctor!

**DOCTOR:**

Oh no.

**GALLAGHER:**

What's this? Assisting the police with their enquiries?

**MENZIES:**

Mister Gallagher. What are you doing here?

**GALLAGHER:**

I'd been hoping to run into you again, my associates had a great deal of trouble tracking you down.

**DOCTOR:**

What associates?

FX: AN OMINOUS BUZZING SOUND AS A TERRAVORE ZOOMS OVERHEAD, BEFORE BEING JOINED BY SEVERAL MORE.

**GALLAGHER:**

You know the saying, 'my enemy's enemy'? Turns out I'm not alone in wanting you deceased.

**MENZIES:**

(SOTTO) Doctor, we'll have to leg it to the car –

**DOCTOR:**

Patricia, you wouldn't stand a chance!

**GALLAGHER:**

No, go ahead. Give it your best shot!

FX: TERRAVORE BLASTING. CAR EXPLODES. SCREAMS AND UPROAR FROM PASSERS-BY.

**MENZIES:**

What the... Sergeant Patterson, he was in there!



**GALLAGHER:**

(SARCASTIC) Oh no, the death of a police officer on my conscience.

**TERRAVORE:**

(BUZZING CLOSER) This is Doctor. Doctor must be eliminated.

**GALLAGHER:**

Be my guest.

**DOCTOR:**

(SOTTO) Patricia, back into the TARDIS. Now!

**MENZIES:**

(SOTTO) What about you?

**DOCTOR:**

(SOTTO) I'll be right behind you! (TO TERRAVORE) Eliminated, you say? Hadn't you better come a little closer? Just to make sure? (FX: TERRAVORE BUZZES CLOSER STILL) That's it. Closer. Closer. Aaand – (GRABBING TERRAVORE'S WINGS) – gotcha!

FX: FURIOUS TRAPPED TERRAVORE BUZZING.

**TERRAVORE:**

Doctor must – release – wingzzz!

**DOCTOR:**

(STRUGGLING WITH TERRAVORE) Ohhh no. Goodbye, Mr Gallagher-!

FX: RUNS INTO TARDIS WITH ANGRY BUZZING TERRAVORE.

**GALLAGHER:**

What d'you think you're playing at-? Doctor-?

CONTINUES INTO:

**SCENE 43: INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM**

FX: DOCTOR BOUNDING IN, STRUGGLING WITH ANGRY BUZZING TERRAVORE.

**TERRAVORE:**

Release – wingzzz!

**DOCTOR:**

Quiet, you-!

**MENZIES:**

Doctor? What've you brought that thing in for-?

**DOCTOR:**

Just close the doors, Patricia, I can't hold this thing much longer –

FX: DOORS CLOSE.

**MENZIES:**

Yeah, what now-?

**DOCTOR:**

Now – I need you to press the yellow button third from left on the next panel!

**MENZIES:**

Yellow button, third from left –

**DOCTOR:**

Hurry, Patricia!

**MENZIES:**

Can't find a yellow button. There's one that's sort of ochre –

**DOCTOR:**

That's the one!

FX: BUTTON PRESSED. STRANGE DEEP ELECTRONIC WARBLING, SOOTHING, THROBBING, LIKE A FORCEFIELD. TERRAVORE CALMS.

**MENZIES:**

It's not moving. What have you done?

**DOCTOR:**

Caught it in a sensory disorientation force-field.

**MENZIES:**

A what?

**DOCTOR:**

A fly, trapped in amber! (FX: PRESSING BUTTONS) Now, time we were out of here...

FX: TARDIS BEGINS TO TAKE OFF.

FADE/MUSIC TO:

**SCENE 44: EXT. JUNGLE ON THE PLANET SYMBIOS**

FX: B/G JUNGLE SOUNDS. AND THE CLICK OF A GUN BEING READIED.

**BREWSTER:**

Okay, out of the train. Come on, we haven't got all day!

**JARED:**

(STEPPING OUT) What's going on?

**FLIP:**

Where are we?

**BREWSTER:**

Just shut up and do as I say!

**JARED:**

Oh right, you're the big man here, are you?

**BREWSTER:**

Hey, I just shifted an underground train half-way across the galaxy, if that doesn't deserve some respect I don't know what does!

**EVELYN:**

This is your doing, then?

**BREWSTER:**

Enough questions. Everybody out of the carriage? Good. Now, you see them crates over there? – Pick them up.

**JARED:**

Why? What's in them?

**BREWSTER:**

Machine guns.

**FLIP:**

Machine guns?

**BREWSTER:**

Yeah, but don't get any clever ideas, they're not loaded.  
[BEAT] Look, will you lot just get on with it?

FX: PASSENGERS AND FLIP/JARED BEGIN PICKING UP BOXES.

**FLIP:**

Hey, Jared, look at the people in the other carriage – they're not moving!

**JARED:**

Yeah, like they're frozen.

**EVELYN:**

Or in a trance.

**BREWSTER:**

It's only temporary. I'd take a step back, if I were you!

FX: AS HE FINISHES THIS SENTENCE, A REPEAT OF THE WHOOSHING, RUSHING, BREAKING-THE-SOUND-BARRIER SOUND. THE SOUND OF THE TRAIN VANISHING. THE PASSENGERS WHO HAVE GOT OFF THE TRAIN MUTTER IN AWE.

**JARED:**

It's gone. Vanished!

**FLIP:**

Into, like, nothing!

**BREWSTER:**

Yeah, it's important the interface isn't left open.

**EVELYN:**

So I take it we can't get back?

**BREWSTER:**

That's right. And as I'm the only one who knows their way around here, you'd better start doing as you're told! (ALoud)  
Crates! This way! Move!

FADE/MUSIC TO:

**SCENE 45: INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM**

FX: IN FLIGHT. FORCEFIELD IS ACTIVE. TERRAVORE BUZZING SOFTLY.

**DOCTOR:**

Listen to me, my bug-eyed friend. If I were the sort of person to stoop to threats, I'd remind you I can increase the intensity of this force-field. So, for the last time, what are you?

**TERRAVORE:**

I am Terravore.

**DOCTOR:**

Terravore?

**MENZIES:**

You know these things?

**DOCTOR:**

No. I've never met them before, in all my travels.

**TERRAVORE:**

You are Doctor. Doctor must be eliminated.

**MENZIES:**

They seem to know you. Are you sure you haven't forgotten?

**DOCTOR:**

If I had, I'd hardly know about it, would I? (BEAT) Tell me, how do you know who I am?

**TERRAVORE:**

Doctor constitutes threat to Terravore objectives.

**DOCTOR:**

Do you mean I've defeated you? Thwarted your plans?

**TERRAVORE:**

Correct.

**DOCTOR:**

Well, no wonder you don't like me!

**MENZIES:**

I thought you said you'd never - (CATCHING ON) Oh, but this could all be in your future, couldn't it?

**DOCTOR:**

You catch on fast. But the problem is, I mustn't know too much about my own fate -

**MENZIES:**

- because it could create some sort of paradox.

**DOCTOR:**

Well, yes, but mainly because it would spoil all the fun of finding out!

FADE/MUSIC TO:

**SCENE 46: EXT. JUNGLE ON THE PLANET SYMBIOS**

FX: PASSENGERS LUGGING CRATES THROUGH THE JUNGLE — MORE ALIEN NOISES, APPROACHING A RUSHING RIVER/WATERFALL.

**BREWSTER:**

Keep moving!

**JARED:**

What's the big rush?

**BREWSTER:**

Because if you don't, you'll die.

**JARED:**

Are you threatening us?

**BREWSTER:**

Not me. We're not the only ones on this planet, it's not safe out in the open. Now hurry up!

FX: THEY TRUDGE INTO THE JUNGLE, THROUGH SWAMPY GROUND.

**FLIP:**

You alright, Miss?

**EVELYN:**

Oh, yes. I've just had rather a long day, that's all. And it's very hot and clammy...

**FLIP:**

You know this guy, this 'Doctor'?

**EVELYN:**

That's not his name. I don't know who he is. I'm sorry, I haven't introduced myself. I'm Evelyn.

**FLIP:**

Flip. Short for Philippa. This is my boyfriend, Jared.

**JARED:**

Hi.

**FLIP:**

We were just heading out to a friend's party. Didn't expect to end up... wherever the hell we are.

**EVELYN:**

It's very strange, isn't it? It seems to be a jungle - but where are all the birds, the insects, the animals?

**JARED:**

Yeah, well, I'm not exactly desperate to meet the wildlife.



**EVELYN:**

And the trees – if that’s what they are – don’t they remind you of something?

**FLIP:**

Now you say, they do look a bit... I don’t know, like bones, or spare ribs. Kind of fleshy... and wet!

**JARED:**

And all these roots... they’re more like twisted cables!

**EVELYN:**

Or veins! The ground too... I’m not entirely sure this is earth we’re treading on – it appears to be pulsating. And that smell. It’s...

**FLIP:**

Like someone’s been sick?

**EVELYN:**

I wasn’t going to say it, but yes. Bile! This whole place, it’s like wandering through an anatomy class.

FX: THEY REACH A FAST-FLOWING RIVER AND BUBBLING HOT MUD.

**JARED:**

So that’s, what, bubbling mud? Or lava, like in Iceland?

**FLIP:**

It’s blood, isn’t it? Rivers of blood!

**EVELYN:**

Yes... I don’t think this is an ordinary alien planet.

**JARED:**

Oh, visit a lot of alien planets, do you?

**EVELYN:**

I do, as it happens. But this place... it’s more like one vast living organism!

FADE/MUSIC TO:

**SCENE 47: INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM**

FX: IN FLIGHT. FORCEFIELD. TERRAVORE STILL BUZZING.

**DOCTOR:**

But why? Why come to Earth to kill me now?

**TERRAVORE:**

Doctor constitutes threat to Terravore objectives.

**DOCTOR:**

You mean, your current objectives?

**TERRAVORE:**

Correct.

**DOCTOR:**

Which are?

**TERRAVORE:**

Assimilation of planet. Extraction and exploitation of all chemical resources.

**MENZIES:**

Yeah, well, think you'll find we've extracted and exploited most of those ourselves.

**TERRAVORE:**

We do not assimilate planet Earth. We assimilate planet Symbios. (PRONOUNCED 'SIM-BEE-OSS'.)

FADE/MUSIC TO:

**SCENE 48: EXT. JUNGLE ON THE PLANET SYMBIOS**

FX: PASSENGERS STILL TRUDGING THROUGH THE BODILY FLUIDS.

**BREWSTER:**

Come on, nearly there!

**JARED:**

Urgh, what is this stuff we're walking in?

**FLIP:**

I don't care, I just want to know whether I'll ever be able to get it off my shoes.

FX: DISTANT BUZZING OF TERRAVORES.

**JARED:**

Listen, Doctor whatever-you're-called, it's time you gave us some answers. Why've you brought us here?

**FLIP:**

Yeah. And what are all these guns for? My arms are knackered, lugging these crates!

**BREWSTER:**

If you must ask, the reason you're here, and reason we need all these weapons, is because I'm trying to save this planet!

**EVELYN:**

Save it? Save it from what?

FX: BY THIS POINT THE BUZZING OF TERRAVORES HAS GROWN LOUDER.

**BREWSTER:**

Oh no. I didn't think they'd made it this far..

**JARED:**

What are they?

**BREWSTER:**

Terravore.

**EVELYN:**

And they're not friendly.

FX: THE TERRAVORE BEGIN TO BLAST.

**BREWSTER:**

Drop the crates! Use them for cover!

**JARED:**

Why are they trying to kill us? We haven't done nothing!

**EVELYN:**

I suspect it's guilt by association, isn't that right?

**BREWSTER:**

Just stay together, all of you – stay with me!

**JARED:**

You've got to be joking. Run! Everyone! Run!!!

FX: MORE FIRING. SCREAMS OF ALARM. AS LASER BEAMS HIT THE GROUND, IT GROANS AND RUMBLES AND JUDDERS.

**EVELYN:**

The ground... it's moving.

**JARED:**

It's an earthquake!

**BREWSTER:**

(QUIETLY, TO HIMSELF) At last!

**JARED:**

C'mon, Flip! What's stopping you?!? We've got to run!

**FLIP:**

I – I can't move. My legs. (EFFORT) The mud – it's sucking, like quicksand.

**JARED:**

It's alright, let me [help] – hold on, I'm sinking too!  
(STRUGGLING)

**FLIP:**

We're being sucked into the mud!

**EVELYN:**

Yes. And with those things shooting at us – we're sitting ducks!

FX: TERRAVORES BUZZING CLOSER, BLASTING...

**END OF PART TWO**

**PART THREE**

**REPRISE:**

**JARED:**

*C'mon, Flip! What's stopping you?!? We've got to run!*

**FLIP:**

*I - I can't move. My legs. (EFFORT) The mud - it's sucking, like quicksand.*

**JARED:**

*It's alright, let me [help] - hold on, I'm sinking too!  
(STRUGGLING)*

**FLIP:**

*We're being sucked into the mud!*

**EVELYN:**

*Yes. And with those things shooting at us - we're sitting ducks!*

*FX: TERRAVORES BUZZING CLOSER, BLASTING...*

SCENE CONTINUES:

**SCENE 49: EXT. JUNGLE ON THE PLANET SYMBIOS**

**BREWSTER:**

*Just keep still, don't struggle!*

**EVELYN:**

*Are you mad-? We'll drown!*

**BREWSTER:**

*Trust me! Please!!!*

**FLIP:**

*Jared, it's up to my neck, help me! [Help!] (BEING SUCKED UNDER MUD)*

*FX: THEY ARE SUCKED UNDER THE MUD. THEN JUST THE SOUND OF TERRAVORES BUZZING ABOUT, AND THE GURGLE AND SPLAT OF THE MUD POOLS.*

FADE/MUSIC TO:

**SCENE 50: INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM**

FX: IN FLIGHT. FORCEFIELD AND TERRAVORE.

**MENZIES:**

So this Doctor – who's you at some point in your past or future, you're not sure which – this other Doctor is running an East End mob, in order to help save an alien world?

**DOCTOR:**

That would appear be the case, Detective-Inspector.

**MENZIES:**

Good, because for a minute back there, I thought I was in danger of becoming confused.

FX: TERRAVORE BEGINS MAKING A STRAINED WHIRRING SOUND.

**TERRAVORE:**

Connection broken. Connection broken. (REPEATS IN B/G)

**MENZIES:**

What's up with Metal Mickey?

FX: DOCTOR PRESSES BUTTONS ON THE CONSOLE.

**DOCTOR:**

It's attempting to make radio contact! A call for help? Or to request further instructions? Either way, it can't communicate while the TARDIS remains in the vortex.

**MENZIES:**

You mean it can't get a mobile signal?

**DOCTOR:**

Which is interesting. It means I should be able to – yes!

FX: DOCTOR PRESSING BUTTONS, DASHING ABOUT THE CONSOLE.

**MENZIES:**

Able to yes what?

**DOCTOR:**

Triangulate the source of the control transmission!

FX: TERRAVORE STARTS GROANING, SHRIEKING, LOSING POWER.

**TERRAVORE:**

Connection broken! Restore contact! Connection broken –

**MENZIES:**

I think it's having some sort of breakdown.

**DOCTOR:**

Not quite. It appears to be reliant upon that link in some way. Without it, it has no independent initiative.

Fx: TERRAVORE DIES, FALLS SILENT DURING THIS.

**MENZIES:**

I know some people who are like that with their i-phones.

**DOCTOR:**

Maybe it is something more - a hive mind? A gestalt?

**MENZIES:**

Well, this one seems to be out for the count.

Fx: MENZIES TAPS IT ON THE HEAD. IT'S METAL.

**DOCTOR:**

Not dead. Inactive. Awaiting instructions!

**MENZIES:**

Oh. So where's it getting these instructions from?

FX: MORE BUTTONS BEING PRESSED.

**DOCTOR:**

The Earth. South London. According to the instruments, it appears to be - just outside Penge?!?

FADE/MUSIC TO:

**SCENE 51: INT. UNDERGROUND TUNNEL ON SYMBIOS**

FX: WATER DRIPPING, ECHOEY ACOUSTICS. PEOPLE GETTING THEIR BREATH, WHIMPERING. THIS INCLUDES EVELYN, FLIP AND JARED.

**FLIP:**

What happened? Where are we?

**BREWSTER:**

Where do you think? You were pulled through the ground.

**JARED:**

Yeah, I got that part, but why?

**EVELYN:**

I think I know why. This world... it came to our rescue!

**BREWSTER:**

Alright, everyone, this way with the crates. We're nearly home and dry.

FX: THEY START TRUDGING THROUGH THE SQUELCHY TUNNELS.

**FLIP:**

Not that dry. The walls, they're all... squidgy.

**EVELYN:**

I think, my dear, we're in some sort of artery.

**JARED:**

Or duct. Or even worse, we're in —

**EVELYN:**

Yes, we needn't consider all the alternatives.

**BREWSTER:**

(CALLING OUT) Mind your heads and try not to breathe in too much!

**JARED:**

(TO BREWSTER) Hey, you! Why'd you bring us here, to carry your guns? Why not soldiers or something?

**FLIP:**

Yeah, I've never touched a gun in my life.

**BREWSTER:**

(RETURNING) That's what makes you the ideal hosts.

**EVELYN:**

Hosts? Hosts for what?



**BREWSTER:**

What do you think? For the lifeforms who inhabit this planet.

FADE/MUSIC TO:

**SCENE 52: INT. FLAT IN PENGE**

FX: TARDIS MATERIALIZES. DOOR OPENS. DOCTOR AND MENZIES EMERGE, DISTURBING BUILD-UP OF LITTER.

**MENZIES:**

This is it? A bedsit?

**DOCTOR:**

The control signal is located somewhere in this flat, yes.

**MENZIES:**

Somewhere? This place is a tip. It looks like a bomb hit it and a burglar broke in to tidy up. (FX: MENZIES LEAFS THROUGH MAGAZINES.) 'Amateur Electronics', 'Technology'. Someone was keen on the smell of soldering irons.

**DOCTOR:**

Quite the Heath Robinson. But I think there is method in this madness... (FINDS SOMETHING) Yes, this is it.

**MENZIES:**

The transmitter?

**DOCTOR:**

Yes. Not, alas, the product of a human intelligence.

**MENZIES:**

How can you tell?

**DOCTOR:**

The know-how required is far beyond anything this planet has to offer. See that? That's a neutronic wave inductor!

**MENZIES:**

(SARCASTIC) Oh, yeah, so it is. But then, [how —]

**DOCTOR:**

(ALARM) Mind where you're standing!

**MENZIES:**

What-?!?

**DOCTOR:**

You just tripped that sensor!

**MENZIES:**

Oh. Sorry.

FX: WITH A CLICK, A MONITOR FLICKERS INTO LIFE WITH A PRE-RECORDED VIDEO MESSAGE FROM A LONELY NERD IN HIS 30'S.

**NEVILLE: (OFF TAPE)**

Day one hundred and three. Have received instructions from Andromeda, on how to link the gravity inversion drive to the neural matrix.

**DOCTOR:**

A computer file! It's some sort of – video diary, I think...

**MENZIES:**

Good grief, he's even wearing National Health specs.

FX: TAPE GLITCH FROM MONITOR – CHANGE OF DAY.

**NEVILLE: (OFF TAPE)**

Day one hundred and twenty-two. Have completed construction of device. It seems to resemble an insect of the family culicidae.

**MENZIES:**

You mean – he built the Terravore?

**DOCTOR:**

Shhh. He says he received instructions. But how?

FX: TAPE GLITCH FROM MONITOR – CHANGE OF DAY.

**NEVILLE: (OFF TAPE)**

Day one hundred and forty. Another email from Andromeda. At last, the details I have been waiting for. How to activate the creature!

**MENZIES:**

Email? He was contacted by space aliens – by email?

**DOCTOR:**

It's not impossible, if a signal was directed at a communication satellite –

**MENZIES:**

I suppose we should be grateful it wasn't Twitter. But how would they know who to contact?

**DOCTOR:**

I suspect our friend Neville was the one who found them. But I'm not sure they're from Andromeda...

FX: TAPE GLITCH FROM MONITOR – CHANGE OF DAY.

**NEVILLE: (OFF TAPE)**

Day one hundred and ninety. The apparatus is receiving instructions directly from the communicator network. I can't control it, it refuses to obey me. It's... it's already begun to manufacture another creature!

**DOCTOR:**

Self-replication. Incredible!

**MENZIES:**

You mean these things can breed?

**DOCTOR:**

Given sufficient resources. The miracle of life!

FADE/MUSIC TO:

**SCENE 53: INT. UNDERGROUND CAVE ON SYMBIOS**

FX: CAVE AMBIENCE, BUT WITH GURGLES AND RUSHES OF WATER, EVEN A DISTANT HEARTBEAT, LIKE BEING INSIDE LUNGS OR STOMACH.

**BREWSTER:**

Okay, you can sit down and rest now, we're safe.

**EVELYN:**

All the members of your gang, they're all possessed by lifeforms from this planet?

**BREWSTER:**

It's only temporary. Once the job's done, they'll get their bodies back - they won't know a thing about it.

**EVELYN:**

I see. You're building up your own private army!

**JARED:**

But what for?

**BREWSTER:**

Why do you think? We're at war. The Terravores are attacking Symbios and it can't defend itself, so I'm giving it bodies to fight with.

**EVELYN:**

You're supplying the planet with cannon fodder?

**BREWSTER:**

Look, if the Terravore get a grip on this planet they'll reduce it to dust. The Locus told me everything.

**FLIP:**

The Locus?

**BREWSTER:**

That's what they're called. They're like spirits. Except they're not dead.

**EVELYN:**

You said they called to you for help.

**BREWSTER:**

Yeah, they did.

**EVELYN:**

No. I think they called for the Doctor.

**BREWSTER:**

I am the Doctor.

**EVELYN:**

No, you're not. I don't know who you are, but you're not the Doctor.

**BREWSTER:**

I'm helping them, aren't I? That makes me the Doctor.

**EVELYN:**

I doubt the real Doctor will see it that way.

**BREWSTER:**

We've been fighting them for months, jungle warfare, but all we've managed is to do is slow down their advance.

**FLIP:**

Wait. You want us to be taken over by these Locus things, because they don't have bodies of their own?

**BREWSTER:**

It's the only way. I'm sorry.

**EVELYN:**

Yes, but what happens if they get themselves killed while they're using our bodies?

**BREWSTER:**

(STANDING UP) Miss Smythe. I think you'd better come with me.

FADE/MUSIC TO:

**SCENE 54: INT. FLAT IN PENGE**

FX: TAPE GLITCH FROM MONITOR – CHANGE OF DAY.

**NEVILLE (OFF TAPE)**

Day two hundred and sixty. This is Neville Perkins, and this is my final message. There are now a dozen of the creatures, they've taken over the flat. They've killed Mrs Veema, the landlady, and Mr Chakrabati down the hall. If anyone is listening to this, that means I'm dead. I just want to say... I'm sorry, I didn't know. There's no way I could have known!

**MENZIES:**

Oh no. Doctor.

**DOCTOR:**

Yes?

**MENZIES:**

Behind the sofa. I think I've found Neville. Or what little's left of him.

**DOCTOR:**

Poor fellow. To have built all this... he must have been a genius, in his way.

**NEVILLE: (OFF TAPE)**

... Oh! One last thing – these creatures will do anything to protect the control signal. Which means that they know you're here. So get out now. Run!

FX: MESSAGE CUTS OUT – BUT NOW WE CAN HEAR TWO TERRAVORES!

**MENZIES:**

Doctor, outside the window –

**DOCTOR:**

Yes, I see them –

FX: DOCTOR IS FIDDLING WITH WIRES, CAUSING SMALL FIZZES.

**MENZIES:**

What are you doing?

**DOCTOR:**

What does it look like? I'm attempting to switch off the control signal! If only I still had my sonic screwdriver!

FX: WINDOW SMASHES OPEN. TERRAVORES MUCH LOUDER AND NEARBY.

**MENZIES:**

Doctor!

**DOCTOR:**

Yes... Patricia, if you could take over – remember, it wants to protect the transmitter, it won't dare shoot! Pass me that umbrella, would you?

**MENZIES:**

(PASSING UMBRELLA) Take over? While you do what, exactly?

**DOCTOR:**

(FENCING) *En garde*, Terravore!

FX: WE HEAR THE DOCTOR FENCING THE TERRAVORE WITH AN UMBRELLA. OVER THIS:

**MENZIES:**

(LOUD) And while you're playing at musketeers, what do I do?

**DOCTOR:**

(WHILST FENCING) The blue wire, disconnect it and – ha! – connect it to the – ha! – grey wire, and – ha! – mind your fingers!

FX: WIRES EXPLODE IN SPARKS.

**MENZIES:**

(YELPS IN SURPRISE.) Done it... I think.

FX: TERRAVORE FALLS SILENT – AND CRASHES TO THE GROUND LIKE A BOX OF SPANNERS.

**DOCTOR:**

Yes. I regret to say, there's been a breakdown in transmissions!

**MENZIES:**

So these Terravore things, they're all dead?

**DOCTOR:**

De-activated. Until they receive another wake-up call, that is...

FADE/MUSIC TO:



**SCENE 55: INT. GALLAGHER'S OFFICE**

FX: ANOTHER TERRAVORE WITH GALLAGHER IS SCREECHING IN PANIC.

**TERRAVORE:**

Connection broken! Restore contact! Gallagher!!!

**GALLAGHER:**

What's the matter, what's wrong?

**TERRAVORE:**

Doctor has disabled control signal. Unable to link to Terravore directive.

**GALLAGHER:**

So?

**TERRAVORE:**

Find Doctor. Eradicate. Eradicate...

FX: TERRAVORE DROPS IN PITCH, RUNNING OUT OF POWER AND DIES.

**GALLAGHER:**

Oh, fantastic. The stupid thing's gone and crashed on me!

FADE/MUSIC TO:

**SCENE 56: INT. UNDERGROUND TUNNEL ON SYMBIOS**

FX: BREWSTER IS LEADING EVELYN THROUGH THE TUNNELS.

**EVELYN:**

Where exactly is it you're taking me?

**BREWSTER:**

You'll see. (BEAT) It's just easier, if you're not with the others when it happens.

**EVELYN:**

When what – oh. Being taken over by this 'Locus' thing, I suppose?

**BREWSTER:**

I recommend you don't try and fight it.

FX: THEY HALT IN ANOTHER DANK, DRIPPING CAVE.

**EVELYN:**

You don't expect me to go quietly, do you?

**BREWSTER:**

It's just that if you try to resist, it hurts. Look, I've got to be somewhere else. (WALKS OFF.)

**EVELYN:**

You're not going to leave me here? Come back. Come back!

FX: BEAT. THEN, GROWING LOUDER FROM SILENCE, A WHISPERING WIND, A RUSHING OF WATER, AN EERIE ALIEN HEARTBEAT.

**EVELYN:**

The Locus, is it? Listen to me. My name is Evelyn Smythe. I'm a friend of the Doctor's, the real Doctor's. The person who brought me here, he's not the Doctor. You've been tricked. – (GASPS WITH PAIN) No, please! Get out of my mind! I don't want you in my – [mind!!!] (SUDDENLY FALLS SILENT, AS THE RUSHING WIND CONSUMES HER.)

**SCENE 57: DELETED**

**SCENE 58: INT. UNDERGROUND TUNNEL**

FX: FADE UP. TARDIS MATERIALISES. DOOR OPENS.

**MENZIES:**

Remind me never to ride in that thing again. I feel like a cat that's been shoved in a spin-drier. And this isn't Great Portland Street.

**DOCTOR:**

You expected me to land the TARDIS in the ticket hall? No – (FX: TORCH SWITCHED ON. RATS SCURRY ABOUT.) – this is one of the maintenance tunnels. Watch out for the rats.

**MENZIES:**

Nice. So this time breach, it was around here somewhere?

**DOCTOR:**

Yes... this way, I think. (BEAT) No, this way.

FX: THEY START WALKING.

**MENZIES:**

Looks like nobody's been down here for years.

**DOCTOR:**

No. The brickwork looks to be the original. This station, of course, was part of the very first underground railway... (TRAILS OFF)

**MENZIES:**

What is it?

**DOCTOR:**

The oddest feeling, as though I've been here before.

**MENZIES:**

Before?

**DOCTOR:**

Yes. My memory's a little cloudy, but it all seems rather familiar...

**MENZIES:**

Maybe this other Doctor, maybe he's not a future you –

**DOCTOR:**

– maybe he's one of my former selves, and I've forgotten? Yes. Though usually, when I'm the vicinity of another of my selves, I get a prickling sensation on the back of my hand.

**MENZIES:**

What, like pins and needles?

**DOCTOR:**

Blinovitch limitation effect, creates a static charge.

**MENZIES:**

But this time, nothing?

**DOCTOR:**

No. But if we do meet one of my predecessors, he mustn't know who I am. D'you understand?

**MENZIES:**

Oh, yeah. I've read the Time Traveler's Wife.

**DOCTOR:**

I'm sorry?

**MENZIES:**

Okay, I rented the DVD. But I get it. 'Past you' can't know about 'future you', it's not that difficult.

**DOCTOR:**

Well, just in case. If we do meet a young man dressed in Edwardian garb, I'm not the Doctor. And as for you –

**MENZIES:**

What about me?

**DOCTOR:**

(CONSIDERS) No, you're not in uniform... so if you don't do anything too memorable we should be alright. (MOVING OFF)

**MENZIES:**

Sorry, are you saying that you think you met me before... and then forgot about me?

**DOCTOR:**

(OFF) Do come along, Patricia!

CROSSFADE TO:

**SCENE 59: INT. UNDERGROUND TUNNEL**

FX: A TRAIN RUMBLES OFF, IN A PARALLEL TUNNEL

**DOCTOR:**

(APPROACHING) This way... yes... this is all very familiar. I think... I was down here just after the line opened... with -

**MENZIES:**

With who?

**DOCTOR:**

With a young chap called [Thomas Brewster -]

FX: A SUDDEN, LOUD CLANG AS A METAL DOOR SLAMS OPEN.

**BREWSTER:**

(SLIGHTLY OFF) What are you doing here?

**DOCTOR:**

(QUIET) Oh my word. It's him!

**MENZIES:**

Who?

**DOCTOR:**

(QUIET) But what's he doing here... and why is he dressed in that ridiculous get-up?

**BREWSTER:**

(MOVING OVER) You shouldn't be down here, it's dangerous. Now, I'll ask you again. What are you doing here?

**DOCTOR:**

(LOUDER) I'm sorry, we... um... got lost.

**BREWSTER:**

You don't expect me to believe that, do you?

**MENZIES:**

Well, you don't look like you should be down here either.

**BREWSTER:**

Lady, that's none of your business.

**DOCTOR:**

You're up to something - something in that tunnel?

**BREWSTER:**

Okay, that's it, you've seen too much.

FX: GUN SAFETY CATCH OFF.

**DOCTOR:**

You're going to shoot us? How marvellously imaginative!

**BREWSTER:**

I can't have you blabbing. You're going to have to come with me.

**MENZIES:**

Come with you? Where?

**BREWSTER:**

My base of operations. Move!

**DOCTOR:**

(WALKING) Do as the lad says, Patricia...

**BREWSTER:**

(WALKING) Why are you here, anyhow? You the police?

**MENZIES:**

(WALKING) Excuse me, do I even look like a policeman?

**BREWSTER:**

(WALKING) Well then, you must be working for Gallagher. Or another outfit?

**DOCTOR:**

(WALKING) I don't have the faintest idea what you're talking about.

**BREWSTER:**

Then who are you then? (STOPPING) Answer!

**MENZIES:**

(STOPPED) Patricia Menzies. And this is my friend..

**DOCTOR:**

Norman.

**BREWSTER:**

Norman?

**DOCTOR:**

Norman Da Plume. But my friends call me Norm. And who are you, might I ask?

**BREWSTER:**

Me? Well, I suppose I might as well tell you the truth. I'm usually referred to as... the Doctor!

(BEAT)

DOCTOR:

Doctor, um...?

**BREWSTER:**

Just 'Doctor'. Alright, you two — (FX: HEAVY METAL DOOR CREAKS OPEN.) In here.

CONTINUES INTO:

**SCENE 60: INT. STOREROOM****MENZIES:**

(ENTERING, COUGHS AT DUST) What's in here, besides all the dust?

**BREWSTER:**

It's just a store room. Now, I've got some business to attend to, so if you'll excuse me a minute –

FX: DOOR SLAMMED AND LOCKED. BREWSTER WALKS OFF OUTSIDE.

**DOCTOR:**

He's locked us in. Ha! As if that's the sort of thing I would do! (BEAT) Should have us out of here in a jiffy!

**MENZIES:**

So that was the guy who's been calling himself the Doctor?

**DOCTOR:**

(CONCENTRATING) Evidently.

**MENZIES:**

But he's not the Doctor. He's not you, I mean.

**DOCTOR:**

No, he's the young man I was telling you about. Thomas Brewster.

**MENZIES:**

So why didn't he recognise you – (REALISES) Oh, because you've got a different face?

**DOCTOR:**

Precisely. He doesn't know who I am. And he doesn't know that I know who he is!

**MENZIES:**

So who is he then, this Thomas Brewster?

**DOCTOR:**

I met him about a hundred and fifty years ago. He was running a gang of thieves. He travelled with me for a time. I thought he'd changed his ways, but it seems old habits die hard.

**MENZIES:**

So he's some sort of Artful Dodger type?

**DOCTOR:**

More of an artless dodger, shall we say!

**MENZIES:**

Well, he seems to have gone up in the world.



**DOCTOR:**

Yes. I wonder what he's up to... and why he's besmirching my good name into the bargain!

**MENZIES:**

(DRY) Yes, that was the main thing that was worrying me too.

**DOCTOR:**

Remind me never to take you on a trip to Literalis Two, Detective-Inspector. On that planet, sarcasm is considered a capital offence!

**MENZIES:**

But if you already know this 'Brewster', why not tell him who you are?

**DOCTOR:**

Because, my dear Patricia, while he remains unaware of my real identity, we have him at a disadvantage!

**MENZIES:**

Keep the devastating truth in reserve, you mean.

**DOCTOR:**

If he had the slightest idea who I was, he'd know that it takes more than a locked door to hold me captive!

FX: AND WITH THIS, THE DOOR CREAKS OPEN.

**DOCTOR:**

Please, no need to look impressed.

**MENZIES:**

I'm not. I'm a police officer. We spend years in training learning that people who can pick locks are the bad guys.

**DOCTOR:**

Have it your way. (EXITING ROOM) Come on... let's see what he's up to.

CUT TO:

**SCENE 61: INT. BREWSTER'S TIME MACHINE CHAMBER**

FX: FADE UP. THE HUM AND CRACKLE OF ELECTRIC POWER. TIME MACHINE FX AS PER 'THE HAUNTING OF THOMAS BREWSTER'.

**MENZIES:**

(SOTTO, APPROACHING FROM OFF) What's that sound? Doctor?

**DOCTOR:**

(SOTTO, APPROACHING FROM OFF) I strongly suspect, the cause of the temporal breach... (SEEING MACHINE) A-ha!

**MENZIES:**

(SOTTO) Yeah, it's a big pile of junk-?

**DOCTOR:**

(SOTTO) Junk?!? Junk?!? It's something of a botched job, I admit, but that makes it all the more impressive!

**MENZIES:**

(SOTTO) Aw, c'mon. You're not seriously telling me that's -

**DOCTOR:**

(SOTTO) - a time machine, yes. Brewster built it, back when I first met him. I thought it had been destroyed.

**MENZIES:**

(SOTTO) Doesn't look very destroyed to me.

**DOCTOR:**

(SOTTO) Come along, I want to take a closer look - (MAKING TO MOVE)

**MENZIES:**

(URGENT) Hold up, Doctor-!

**DOCTOR:**

(HISSED) What is it now-?

FX: BREWSTER LEADING TWO OTHERS, SHUFFLING FORWARD FROM OFF.

**MENZIES:**

(SOTTO) We're not alone.

**BREWSTER:**

(OFF) ... Alright, first job is to align the light beams. Mind you don't burn yourselves, yeah?

FX: CRANKING, ARCHAIC SOUNDS AS 2 x PEOPLE OPERATE MACHINE. FIZZES AND CHANGES IN PITCH.

**MENZIES:**

(SOTTO) What's up with the other two? They look all – zombified.

**DOCTOR:**

(SOTTO) They're operating the machine. But to what end, I wonder-?

**MENZIES:**

(SOTTO) Wait a minute – I know that face. That's Tricia Welsh.

**DOCTOR:**

(SOTTO) Who?

**MENZIES:**

(SOTTO) One of the people reported missing. And the other one, that's Danny Coles, I think... [But what's he want with them? What's he –]

OVER THIS LAST SECTION:

**BREWSTER:**

(OFF) Yeah, nicely done. (ALoud) Alright – you can come out now.

**MENZIES:**

(SOTTO) ... up... to?

**BREWSTER:**

Oh, you heard. Stand up, will you?

**DOCTOR:**

(STANDING) Ah. Rumbled.

**BREWSTER:**

(STEPPING FORWARD TO MEET THEM) I see you've discovered my little science project.

**DOCTOR:**

What is it? No wait, let me guess – you're trying to perfect a microwave chip that really does taste as good as the fried variety?

**BREWSTER:**

Don't play games. I know who you are.

**DOCTOR:**

You do?

**BREWSTER:**

I've been expecting you, ever since I ran into your 'companion', Evelyn.

**DOCTOR:**

Evelyn? Doesn't ring any bells, I'm afraid.

**BREWSTER:**

That's why I locked you up. A test. I knew that if you were who I thought you are, you'd escape. And here you are!

**DOCTOR:**

No, I just gave the door a nudge and it swung open, I think you may have forgotten to lock it –

**BREWSTER:**

'Norman Da Plume'. What kind of idiot do you take me for, Doctor?

**DOCTOR:**

Doctor? 'Doctor'?

**BREWSTER:**

Don't deny it. I know you can change what you look like.

**DOCTOR:**

I believe you may be mistaken –

**BREWSTER:**

No mistake. Your 'TARDIS' is in the tunnel upstairs.

**DOCTOR:**

Alright, I suppose I should come clean. [I'm –]

**MENZIES:**

(STEPPING FORWARD) Yeah, you're right kid. I'm the Doctor.

**BREWSTER:**

What?

**MENZIES:**

I'm the Doctor. The traveller in Time and Space. It's me.

**BREWSTER:**

You?

**MENZIES:**

And Norman – Norm – here. Is my assistant.

**DOCTOR:**

(INCREDULOUS) I am?

**MENZIES:**

He, uh, hates it when I call him that. (TO DOCTOR) Alright, then – 'companion'.

**BREWSTER:**

But you're... you're...

**MENZIES:**

What?

**BREWSTER:**

A woman!

**MENZIES:**

I thought you said you knew I could change my appearance.

**BREWSTER:**

Yeah, but... only up to a point!

**MENZIES:**

You're surprised? You should have been there when it happened!  
Poor old Norm didn't know where to look!

**BREWSTER:**

You mean, you used to be a male Doctor, and now you're –

**MENZIES:**

– wearing court shoes, yes. Must admit, it took some time  
getting used to –

**DOCTOR:**

You can say that again!

**BREWSTER:**

You're really the Doctor?

**MENZIES:**

Oh, yes.

**BREWSTER:**

Well, in that case – I need your help.

FADE/MUSIC TO:

**SCENE 62: INT. TUBE PLATFORM**

FX: FADE UP. A TRAIN EMERGING FROM TUNNEL AND STOPPING AT PLATFORM THROUGH:

**ANNOUNCER:**

The next train is for all stations to Aldgate. All stations to Aldgate.

BREWSTER, MENZIES AND THE DOCTOR ARE WALKING ALONG THE PLATFORM, SPEAKING LOUDLY TO BE HEARD OVER THE NOISE OF INCOMING TRAIN.

**BREWSTER:**

It started about six months ago, when the Locus first made contact. They were asking after you. Said the Doctor had sorted them out before, and they needed his help.

**MENZIES:**

So you decided to assist this 'Locus' by providing weapons and human bodies?

**BREWSTER:**

Hey, it was the best I could come up with.

**DOCTOR:**

And how have you been delivering your 'volunteers'? To pass through a temporal breach would need some form of transport...

FX: TRAIN HAS NOW STOPPED. DOORS SLIDING OPEN. BEEPS FOR BLIND.

**BREWSTER:**

How do you think?

**MENZIES:**

Sorry, you sent them to an alien planet... by tube?

**BREWSTER:**

Get in.

FADE/MUSIC TO:

**SCENE 63: EXT. JUNGLE ON THE PLANET SYMBIOS**

FX: FADE UP. A FEW BEATS JUNGLE ATMOS SHATTERED BY SUDDEN ARRIVAL OF TUBE TRAIN, AS BEFORE. BEAT. DOORS WHOOSH OPEN.

**BREWSTER:**

(GETTING OUT) And here we are. The planet Symbios.

**DOCTOR:**

Extraordinary... An entire tube train shifted through a space-time wormhole!

**BREWSTER:**

(TO MENZIES) Had a lot of experience of this sort of thing, your 'companion'?

**MENZIES:**

I'm, uh, training him up. He's doing alright, most of the time.

**DOCTOR:**

Can't say I'm overwhelmed by Symbios - except by the smell.

**BREWSTER:**

(TO MENZIES) If you could tell 'Norman' to step this way, Doctor - the interface is only open for about a minute -

FX: TRAIN VANISHING, AS BEFORE.

**MENZIES**

I get it. You don't want the, uhhhh -

**DOCTOR:**

(VERY SOTTO) - Terravore -

**MENZIES:**

... Terravore to discover your short-cut?

**BREWSTER:**

Exactly. If they ever found the interface and used it to travel to Earth... it doesn't bear thinking about.

**DOCTOR:**

I can understand you wanting to help this 'Locus', Thomas - your intentions are admirable, even if your methods are not... but why pretend to be the Doctor-?

**MENZIES:**

Yeah, why pretend to be me?

**BREWSTER:**

Because the Doctor was who the Locus wanted. If they knew who I really was they wouldn't have trusted me, would they –  
(TRAILS OFF) Norm, mate? Why are you looking at me like that?

**DOCTOR:**

Me? I'm not looking at you like anything. –

**BREWSTER:**

Good. –

**DOCTOR:**

I'm looking at the people behind you.

**BREWSTER:**

(TURNING) Oh, what-?

FX: THEY ARE NOT ALONE. EVELYN, JARED AND FLIP ARE HERE – AND ALL HAVE BEEN POSSESSED BY THE LOCUS. MAYBE VOICE EFFECT.

**FLIP:**

(STEPPING FORWARD) We know the truth.

**JARED:**

(STEPPING FORWARD) We know you are not the Doctor.

**EVELYN:**

(STEPPING FORWARD) The woman Smythe told us everything, before we occupied her form.

**DOCTOR:**

You did what?

**EVELYN:**

We are Locus. The voice of this planet.

**MENZIES:**

Sorry, repeat?

**EVELYN:**

We are the Locus. And we have been betrayed. Take him!

FX: FLIP AND JARED GRAB BREWSTER AND BEGIN TO DRAG HIM.

**BREWSTER:**

What? What, no? You have to listen to me! Alright, so I'm not the Doctor, but I brought you bodies, didn't I?

**DOCTOR:**

Let him go!

**FLIP:**

What?



**DOCTOR:**

You asked for the Doctor. Well, now you have the genuine article.

**JARED:**

The genuine article?

**MENZIES:**

Me. It's me. I'm the Doctor.

**EVELYN:**

Then... prove it.

FADE/MUSIC TO:

**SCENE 64: EXT. JUNGLE ON THE PLANET SYMBIOS**

FX: FADE UP. THEY ARE TRUDGING THROUGH THE AREA WITH BOILING MUD.

**MENZIES:**

(SOTTO) What was I supposed to say? I can't prove I'm the Doctor!

**DOCTOR:**

(SOTTO) Don't worry. If this 'Locus' isn't prepared to believe you... then that's their problem.

**BREWSTER:**

(SOTTO) Really? That's it, that's the best you can do?

**MENZIES:**

(SOTTO) Oh, because your plan was working so well, you mean?

**BREWSTER:**

(SOTTO) Hey, I make a more convincing Doctor than you!

**MENZIES:**

(SOTTO) Yeah, you can take the boy out of the Victorian age, but...

**DOCTOR:**

(STRIDING FORWARD) Er — Locus. Tell me about yourself, I've never addressed a living planet before.

**EVELYN:**

Who are you to ask?

**DOCTOR:**

Oh, no-one, just the Doctor's companion, it's kind of my job to ask stupid questions.

**EVELYN:**

We are the Locus. We are all around you.

**FLIP:**

In every organism, in every cell.

**JARED:**

The ground beneath your feet, the air you breathe.

**DOCTOR:**

Interesting, but that doesn't really explain much. Wait... Symbios. A planet of symbiosis! Different organisms acting together as one...

**EVELYN:**

All life on Symbios exists in harmony.

**DOCTOR:**

Yes. One organism. But that should be an evolutionary dead-end... except one part of you kept on developing, didn't it? The genetic inheritance!

**FLIP:**

You comprehend our true nature?

FX: IN THE BACKGROUND, TERRAVORE BUZZING SLOWLY BEGINS.

**DOCTOR:**

I'm beginning to. The genes themselves evolved their own independent intelligence! Like... oh, I don't know, computer viruses! Ghosts in the biological machine!

FX: TERRAVORE BUZZING SUDDENLY MUCH LOUDER.

**MENZIES:**

Norman – look!

**DOCTOR:**

Who? Oh, you mean me – Oh no, it seems our presence has been noted.

**BREWSTER:**

The Terravore.

**EVELYN:**

Remain where you are. You will be absorbed by Symbios.

**MENZIES:**

What?

**FLIP:**

You shall be conveyed beneath the surface.

**BREWSTER:**

It's alright, I've done it a hundred times. Just – hold still.

**DOCTOR:**

Well, if you're sure –

FX: AS HE SAYS THESE WORDS, THEY BEGIN TO BLAST.

**TERRAVORE:**

Detect trace of Doctor! Detect trace of Doctor!

FX: THE DOCTOR, MENZIES, BREWSTER AND THE OTHERS ARE SUCKED UNDER THE SURFACE. LEAVING THE SOUND OF BUBBLING MUD.

CONTINUES INTO:

**SCENE 65: INT. UNDERGROUND TUNNEL ON SYMBIOS.**

FX: BACK IN THE DRIPPING, SQUELCHING DUCT-TUNNEL. SCHLOOPS AS ALL EMERGE FROM MUD.

**MENZIES:**

That... was disgusting.

**BREWSTER:**

Don't worry, it'll slide off in a minute. It's bile, mostly.

**MENZIES:**

Bile?!?

**EVELYN:**

The Terravore... they identified you as the Doctor.

**MENZIES:**

What? Oh, yes, I suppose they did.

**DOCTOR:**

So now you know you can trust us. Your enemy's enemy!

**FLIP:**

The Doctor visited Symbios many years ago –

**JARED:**

– and saved us from the [Drahvin menace –]

**DOCTOR:**

(LOUD) Lalalalala! Lalalalala!

**MENZIES:**

What are you doing, 'Norman'?

**DOCTOR:**

Locus, I'm afraid as far as the Doctor here is concerned, that particular encounter has yet to take place... So if you could keep the details to yourself, it would be much appreciated!

**EVELYN:**

We understand. (TO MENZIES) So, will you assist us?

**MENZIES:**

I –

**DOCTOR:**

The Doctor has three conditions.

**JARED:**

Doesn't the Doctor speak for herself?

**MENZIES:**

No, it's okay, I'm training him. Work experience. Go on, Norm.

**DOCTOR:**

Condition one. You return the minds of all the people you have kidnapped. I'll talk to them, I'm sure they'll agree to help of their own accord.

**EVELYN:**

We shall do this. Save for this form.

**DOCTOR:**

What? No, no exceptions.

**EVELYN:**

For communication purposes only. When the Terravore are defeated, her mind shall also be returned.

**DOCTOR:**

(CONSIDERS) Very well.

**FLIP:**

Your second condition?

**DOCTOR:**

All the humans must be returned safely to Earth.

**JARED:**

Agreed. And your third?

**DOCTOR:**

My third condition is that you listen carefully, and do exactly as I say...

FADE/MUSIC TO:

**SCENE 66: EXT. JUNGLE ON THE PLANET SYMBIOS**

FX: FADE UP. JUNGLE ATMOS.

**MENZIES:**

I still don't see why Symbios couldn't have brought us here.

**DOCTOR:**

Have you ever travelled intravenously? It's not pleasant.

**BREWSTER:**

(JOINING THEM) Right. The Terravore hive-ship's about half a mile away.

**MENZIES:**

Only half a mile? What a pity, this was turning into a nice ramble. The country air, the sound of birdsong..

**DOCTOR:**

And the Terravore?

**BREWSTER:**

They're swarming all around the ship. There's no way we can get inside with them seeing us.

**DOCTOR:**

Then let's hope the others are ready with the diversion!

CUT TO:

**SCENE 67: EXT. JUNGLE ON THE PLANET SYMBIOS**

FX: JARED, FLIP AND EVELYN MARCHING THROUGH MUD, AT THE HEAD OF A COLUMN OF ARMED HUMANIDS – CLANKING MACHINE GUNS.

**JARED:**

This is so mad, Flip – a few hours ago we were on our way to Marty's twenty-first, now we're on an alien planet getting ready to zap alien invaders with machine guns!

**FLIP:**

Not as mad as you volunteering for it!

**JARED:**

Come on, this is brilliant. This is better than Call Of Duty or Avatar. This is seriously hardcore!

**FLIP:**

(STOPPING) And when we get killed?

**EVELYN:**

You shall not come to any harm.

**FLIP:**

Forgive me for not having total faith in a living planet that talks through the body of an O A P!

**JARED:**

All we have to do is get their attention. Ready, Flip?

**FLIP:**

No, not remotely, but don't wait on my behalf.

**JARED:**

(ALOUD) And the rest of you, Clarkey, Sunetra, Ellie, Mrs Lewis?

FX: MUTTERS OF 'READY'.

**JARED:**

Okay, let's go. Lock and load!

CUT TO:

**SCENE 68: EXT. JUNGLE ON THE PLANET SYMBIOS**

FX: MACHINE GUN FIRE IN DISTANCE, AS JARED'S LOT ATTACK THE TERRAVORE. MASSED TERRAVORE BUZZING.

**TERRAVORE:**

(DISTANT) Terravore under attack! Terravore under attack!

**BREWSTER:**

It's working, those things are going after my gang.

**DOCTOR:**

They're not your gang any more, Thomas.

**BREWSTER:**

Hey, this is exactly how things would've worked out if I was still in charge!

**MENZIES:**

Could you two stop bickering for one moment? They're leaving the hive-ship... come on!

FX: THEY RUN ON THROUGH THE MUD, AMIDST MORE EXPLOSIONS AND TERRAVORE BUZZING AND BLASTING.

CUT TO:



**SCENE 69: DELETED**

**SCENE 70: INT. TERRAVORE HIVE-SHIP**

FX: ELECTRONIC DOOR OPENS. DOCTOR, MENZIES, BREWSTER ENTER.

**MENZIES:**

Okay, we're inside the ship, now what?

**BREWSTER:**

Er, you're the Doctor, aren't you the one with the plan?

**DOCTOR:**

What the Doctor meant to say was that we need to find the source of the control transmission.

**MENZIES:**

That was what I meant to say. Sorry, my mind was on higher things.

**DOCTOR:**

The transmission must be coming from somewhere in this ship.

**MENZIES:**

Like, er, radio control.

**BREWSTER:**

Oh, right.

**DOCTOR:**

This way, I think, towards the centre?

**MENZIES:**

If you say so, Norm, but I don't want you getting into [trouble -]

FX: A LASER BEAM IS FIRED FROM OFF.

**MENZIES:**

(SCREAMS IN SUDDEN PAIN AS SHE IS BLASTED)

**BREWSTER:**

Oh my life! Doctor!!!

**DOCTOR:**

Stay back, Brewster! There's nothing you can do!

FX: WE HEAR A HUGE ELECTRONIC BUZZING AND HUMMING AS A GIANT TERRAVORE GLIDES INTO THE CHAMBER.

**BREWSTER:**

What the hell is that?

**DOCTOR:**

I'm guessing – the Terravore Queen!

**BREWSTER:**

She's massive!

FX: THE TERRAVORE SPEAKS. A SINISTER, WHIRRING, CLICKING ELECTRONIC VOICE LIKE THE OTHER TERRAVORE BUT DEEPER, MORE IMPOSING.

**TERRAVORE QUEEN:**

Do not approach the female organic.

**BREWSTER:**

(WHISPER) Norman, the control signal!

**DOCTOR:**

We've found it, Thomas. Don't you see? The Terravore Queen is the control signal.

**BREWSTER:**

What? But then, then – the Doctor's plan has failed. These things have won. Everyone on this planet, they're all gonna die!

**END OF PART THREE**

**PART FOUR****REPRISE:**

*FX: A LASER BEAM IS FIRED FROM OFF.*

***MENZIES:***

*(SCREAMS IN SUDDEN PAIN AS SHE IS BLASTED)*

***BREWSTER:***

*Oh my life! Doctor!!!*

***DOCTOR:***

*Stay back, Brewster! There's nothing you can do!*

*FX: WE HEAR A HUGE ELECTRONIC BUZZING AND HUMMING AS A GIANT TERRAVORE GLIDES INTO THE CHAMBER.*

***BREWSTER:***

*What the hell is that?*

***DOCTOR:***

*I'm guessing – the Terravore Queen!*

***BREWSTER:***

*She's massive!*

*FX: THE TERRAVORE SPEAKS. A SINISTER, WHIRRING, CLICKING ELECTRONIC VOICE LIKE THE OTHER TERRAVORE BUT DEEPER, MORE IMPOSING.*

***TERRAVORE QUEEN:***

*Do not approach the female organic.*

***BREWSTER:***

*(WHISPER) Norman, the control signal!*

***DOCTOR:***

*We've found it, Thomas. Don't you see? The Terravore Queen is the control signal.*

***BREWSTER:***

*What? But then, then – the Doctor's plan has failed. These things have won. Everyone on this planet, they're all gonna die!*

SCENE CONTINUES:

**SCENE 71: INT. TERRAVORE HIVE-SHIP*****DOCTOR:***

*Is she dead? The female organic?*

**TERRAVORE QUEEN:**

The human has not been eliminated. Her survival is conditional upon your co-operation.

FX: BUZZING OF MORE TERRAVORE ENTERING.

**BREWSTER:**

Oh, Lor' – there's more of them!

**TERRAVORE QUEEN:**

Drones! Transfer these organics to a brood chamber! Their mineral compounds will be assimilated by our young!

FADE/MUSIC TO:

**SCENE 72: EXT. JUNGLE ON THE PLANET SYMBIOS**

FX: JARED AND FLIP STILL TRAPPED BY BUZZING TERRAVORES.

**FLIP:**

Nothing's happening, Jared. We're surrounded and nothing's happening!

**JARED:**

I don't want to sound like a wuss, Flip – but I don't want to die. I really, really don't want to die!

**FLIP:**

It's alright. Really. You don't have to prove anything. – No, hold on, wait. (BEAT) They're not firing!

**JARED:**

You're right.

FX: TERRAVORE BUZZING OVERHEAD. NO LONGER BLASTING.

**TERRAVORE:**

Surrender weapons and you will not be eliminated.

**FLIP:**

Yeah, like we believe you.

**EVELYN:**

(STEPPING FORWARD) But will you believe me?

**JARED:**

Locus-?

**EVELYN:**

Surrender your weapons. Now.

**JARED:**

Suits me. (FX: DUMPS MACHINE GUN.)

**FLIP:**

I don't get it. What's going on? Locus!

FADE/MUSIC TO:

**SCENE 73: INT. TERRAVORE BROOD CHAMBER**

FX: A HIVE PORTAL WHIRRS SHUT. B/G NOISE OF TERRAVORE LARVAE.

**MENZIES:**

(IN PAIN, HALF-WAKING) Where... where are we? I -

**DOCTOR:**

In the Terravore ship, in one of the brood cells.

**MENZIES:**

It shot me - (MUMBLING, FALLS UNCONSCIOUS)

**BREWSTER:**

Great work. The Doctor's dying and it's all for nothing.

**DOCTOR:**

She can still survive. We have to get her to a hospital.

**BREWSTER:**

And how do you suggest we do that? We're on the wrong side of the galaxy, in case you hadn't noticed!

**DOCTOR:**

(AGGRESSIVE) I don't know, Thomas! I don't know!

**BREWSTER:**

If I was the Doctor, you would never be my companion.

**DOCTOR:**

And if you were the Doctor, I wouldn't want to be.

**BREWSTER:**

Thing is, I thought the Doctor was a Time Lord. But the Terravore Queen, she said the Doctor was a human.

**DOCTOR:**

Did she?

**BREWSTER:**

I'm not stupid.

**DOCTOR:**

No. No, you're not stupid. Thomas Brewster - allow me to introduce Detective Inspector Patricia Menzies.

**BREWSTER:**

She's a bluebottle? Blimey! (BEAT) So - you got a new boat race, then... Doctor?

**DOCTOR:**

I regenerated, yes.

**BREWSTER:**

Yeah, I thought the whole business about you turning into a lady was bit peculiar.

**DOCTOR:**

Quite. Now – I've been straight with you, you can be straight with me. Why did you re-activate your time machine?

**BREWSTER:**

What's it to you?

**DOCTOR:**

Just tell me, Thomas. Please.

**BREWSTER:**

You remember – back in London, I'd met this girl, Connie.

**DOCTOR:**

Yes. Yes, I do.

**BREWSTER:**

Right charmer she was, real good-looking too. All set up, I was. Only – only one day, there was this accident. Nobody's fault, the driver never saw her. (BEAT) She weren't dead. It's just, she weren't ever gonna wake up. The doctors said – well, they said there weren't any point in... Oh, you know.

(BEAT)

**DOCTOR:**

Thomas, I'm so very sorry.

**BREWSTER:**

(SNIFFS) Well. After that, nothing went right. So I thought I'd see what'd happened to my time machine.

**DOCTOR:**

Because you wanted to travel back, to save Connie's life?

**BREWSTER:**

Don't mind admitting, the thought crossed my mind. But what's done is done, and there's no changing things.

**DOCTOR:**

Then why?

**BREWSTER:**

Come on, I wanted to get back to my own time. This century ain't for me, all cars and aeroplanes and glass buildings and everyone talking every second of the day. I'm no good here. I want to be somewhere where I fit in.

**DOCTOR:**

Only when you tested the machine, the Locus made contact?

**BREWSTER:**

Yeah. Thought I'd found myself a mission in life. (BITTER)  
That'll teach me, won't it, to get ideas above my station.

**DOCTOR:**

You did your best, Thomas. That's all any of us can do.

FADE/MUSIC TO:



**SCENE 74: EXT. JUNGLE ON THE PLANET SYMBIOS**

FX: JUNGLE ATMOS.

**EVELYN:**

(FX: LEADING BUZZING QUEEN FORWARD) This is the location of the space-time wormhole.

**TERRAVORE QUEEN:**

I detect no etheric disturbance.

**EVELYN:**

We have agents on Earth, humans under our control. (HUMAN NAMES ARE UNFAMILIAR) They are... 'Tricia Welsh' and 'Danny Coles'. They are due to open the temporal breach.

**TERRAVORE QUEEN:**

We are waiting for a 'train'?

FX: THE TEMPORAL BREACH OPENING — IE AS WHEN THE TRAIN CAME THROUGH, BUT WITHOUT TRAIN. WIBBLY TUNNEL EFFECTS.

**EVELYN:**

No. No train. But your swarm may now leave Symbios, as we agreed.

**TERRAVORE QUEEN:**

Excellent. I shall gather the Terravore and send them to this new world, to prepare it for my triumph!

FADE/MUSIC TO:

**SCENE 75: INT. GALLAGHER'S OFFICE**

FX: PHONE RINGS.

**GALLAGHER:**

(PICKING UP) Gallagher. [...] Well, where the hell are you? I got a half-dozen stiffs here, they ain't gonna dump themselves in the Channel. [...] Your Mum's birthday-?!? Now you listen to me, you doughnut - (FX: TERRAVORE BUZZES SUDDENLY INTO LIFE.) Holy moly!

**TERRAVORE:**

Contact has been restored.

**GALLAGHER:**

Frightened the life out of me. (INTO PHONE) No, it wasn't a wasp. Just get your backside over here, pronto. (FX: HANGS UP) (TO TERRAVORE) So. Up and about again, are you?

**TERRAVORE:**

We have located Doctor's temporal breach.

**GALLAGHER:**

His what? Sounds medical.

**TERRAVORE:**

Wormhole is located beneath Great Portland Street.

**GALLAGHER:**

How do you know that?

**TERRAVORE:**

My control signal is being relayed through wormhole.

**GALLAGHER:**

Oh, right.

**TERRAVORE:**

Gallagher. Assemble your men. We must secure location for induction of Terravore swarm!

**GALLAGHER:**

Whoa whoa whoa. We had an arrangement, remember?

**TERRAVORE:**

In return for co-operation, you will be provided with as much reconstituted carbon content as you require.

**GALLAGHER:**

Diamonds, my little friend! They're called diamonds!

FADE/MUSIC TO:

**SCENE 76: INT. TERRAVORE BROOD CHAMBER**

FX: AS BEFORE.

**BREWSTER:**

Come on, Doctor, you must have some sort of plan to get us out of here.

**DOCTOR:**

I always have a plan. It's just that sometimes I haven't thought of it yet...

FX: FOOTSTEPS IN CORRIDOR OUTSIDE.

**BREWSTER:**

Hey, shush - I think something's coming.

**DOCTOR:**

(QUIET) Then this is our chance. Thomas, get ready -

FX: DOOR BUZZES OPEN.

**DOCTOR:**

Evelyn! - Oh. Still under the control of the Locus, I see.

**EVELYN:**

Doctor. We have returned your friends to you.

**JARED & FLIP:**

Doctor!

**BREWSTER:**

Oh, it's you two.

**FLIP:**

Those Terravore things, they called off their attack -

**JARED:**

- and took us prisoner. Short story!

**DOCTOR:**

They called off their attack, just like that?

**EVELYN:**

We have secured your release. You are free to depart.

**DOCTOR:**

The Terravore wouldn't let us go without good reason. So what have you given them in return?

**EVELYN:**

We are sorry. We had no choice.

**BREWSTER:**

You've told them where the wormhole is, haven't you?

**EVELYN:**

And in return, they have agreed to vacate this world.

**FLIP:**

Yeah, so they can devastate the Earth instead!

**JARED:**

Sold us out, to save themselves!

**DOCTOR:**

Locus, do you have any idea what you've done? The Earth is home to a million species! Thanks to you, the Terravore will reduce it to dust!

**EVELYN:**

Your lives have been spared. You should be grateful.

**MENZIES:**

(GROANS IN HER SLEEP)

**EVELYN:**

The Doctor is wounded! Why has she not renewed her form?

**DOCTOR:**

The Doctor is, ah, too seriously injured to regenerate. Unless she gets medical attention soon, she'll die!

**EVELYN:**

Then perhaps this will convince you of our intentions.

FX: ALIEN THROBBING, REGENERATION, RUSHING SOUND.

**MENZIES:**

(AWAKES WITH A GASP)

**BREWSTER:**

It's cured her. It cured her!

**MENZIES:**

What happened? I feel like death warmed up. Literally!

**EVELYN:**

The Locus infuses every cell and particle on this world. There is no death here.

**DOCTOR:**

No death here-? Brewster, did you know this?

**BREWSTER:**

(BLUFFING) Of course! I wouldn't have helped them out otherwise. What sort of idiot do you take me for?

**DOCTOR:**

You had no idea, did you?

**BREWSTER:**

(ADMITTING IT) No.

**EVELYN:**

You may remain on Symbios for as long as you desire. You need never die!

FADE/MUSIC TO:

**SCENE 77: EXT. LONDON BACKSTREET**

FX: VAN SCREECHES TO HALT. DOORS OPEN.

**GALLAGHER:**

Alright, lads – everybody out!

FX: GOONS PILING OUT OF VAN.

**TERRAVORE:**

(BUZZING OUT OF VAN) This location gives access to temporal breach?

**GALLAGHER:**

The old Marlborough Road tube. Been shut since before the War. It was a Chinese restaurant til a couple of years back. The chopsticks used to rattle when the trains passed underneath...

**TERRAVORE:**

(IMPATIENT) Is there access to temporal breach?

**GALLAGHER:**

Southbound tunnel goes straight to Baker Street. Great Portland Street's two minutes further on. (FX: RATTLES CHAINED DOOR) But first – we'd better bust our way through to the platforms. (ALoud) Boys-!!!

FX: GRUNTS OF ASSENT FROM GOONS.

**TERRAVORE:**

Physical force unnecessary. Order ancillaries to vacate immediate area.

**GALLAGHER:**

Okay, you heard the daddy long-legs, get out of its way.

FX: GANGSTERS STEP BACK, MUTTERING. TERRAVORE BLASTS AND EXPLOSION. CHAINED DOOR BLOWN APART. GANGSTERS REACT WITH SHOCK AND AWE.

**GALLAGHER:**

(WHISTLE) That's some serious firepower you have there.

**TERRAVORE:**

Access to platforms facilitated.

**GALLAGHER:**

There you go. What do we do next?

**TERRAVORE:**

Maintain surveillance for human defensive response. Any attempt to disrupt induction must be eliminated.

**GALLAGHER:**

It'll be a pleasure. Lads – get ready for some action!

FX: GANGSTERS SHOUT AND TAKE POSITIONS, PREPARING GUNS.

FADE/MUSIC TO:

**SCENE 78: INT. TERRAVORE HIVE-SHIP – CORRIDOR**

FX: ALL WALKING.

**FLIP:**

Sorry, you're the Doctor now?

**DOCTOR:**

The original and best!

**JARED:**

Hey, where's Miss Smythe – (CORRECTS SELF) – I mean, the Locus gone?

**MENZIES:**

Gone to bathe in bile, for all I care.

**BREWSTER:**

The old lady can wait. We need to get out of here-!

**DOCTOR:**

I recommend caution. The hive-ship may appear deserted, but...

**BREWSTER:**

Come off it, the swarm must be on their way to Earth already.

FX: A MOBILE PHONE RINGS.

**DOCTOR:**

What's that?

**JARED:**

Hey, don't look at me, it's not mine.

**FLIP:**

And it's not mine, my ringtone is Poker Face by Lady Gaga.

**MENZIES:**

Sorry, I think it's mine – (ANSWERS PHONE) Yes?

CUT TO:



**SCENE 79: INT. POLICE HELICOPTER (IN FLIGHT)**

**BRADSHAW:**

D. I. Menzies? Where've you been, Ma'am, I've been trying to raise you for hours!

**MENZIES: (VIA PHONE)**

Sergeant Bradshaw. Sorry, I've been... in an area with bad coverage. Are you up in that chopper again?

**BRADSHAW:**

Yeah. You know that robot thing from last night? Well, we're getting reports of more of them. A lot more of them.

**MENZIES: (VIA PHONE)**

The Terravore?

**BRADSHAW:**

What?

**MENZIES: (VIA PHONE)**

They're called Terravore. Singular and plural.

**BRADSHAW:**

Well, whatever they're called, they're coming out of the underground, all over London!

**MENZIES: (VIA PHONE)**

They're in the underground?

**BRADSHAW:**

We've ordered an evacuation of the Tube, but it's not much good if we don't know where they're coming from!

**MENZIES: (VIA PHONE)**

Try Great Portland Street.

**BRADSHAW:**

Why Great Portland Street-?!?

**MENZIES: (VIA PHONE)**

You can either waste time listening as I try to explain how I know, or you can get down there and do whatever you have to do to stop them getting through.

**BRADSHAW:**

Right. What about you? Where are you, anyway?

CROSS TO:

**SCENE 80: INT. TERRAVORE HIVE-SHIP – CORRIDOR**

**MENZIES:**

It's hard to explain. I'm, um, quite a way out of town.

**BRADSHAW: (VIA PHONE)**

What? Like Zone Four?

**MENZIES:**

Even further than that. Look, keep me in touch. (FX: PHONE OFF)

**JARED:**

Hang about – you're getting a signal in here?

**MENZIES:**

Apparently. Look, five bars!

**DOCTOR:**

How peculiar. And it's just an ordinary phone?

**MENZIES:**

It hasn't even got email, so I'd be surprised if it had roaming network capability on alien planets.

**DOCTOR:**

Let me see that.

**BREWSTER:**

Come on, we haven't got time for you lot to play with your mobiles!

**DOCTOR:**

Brewster's right. This is where we came in, I think. –

FX: EXTERIOR DOOR IS OPENED. SOUND OF ALIEN JUNGLE.

**JARED:**

So where to now?

**DOCTOR:**

We have to get back to the space-time wormhole before it's too late! Come on!

FADE/MUSIC TO:

**SCENE 81: INT. POLICE HELICOPTER**

FX: B/G ROTORS.

**BRADSHAW:**

(INTO RADIO) Just heading down towards Great Portland Street now. We're in the vicinity of the Finchley Road, ETA [minutes]

—

FX: BULLETS SPANG OFF HULL OF COPTER.

What the-? — We're being shot at! I'm counting four, five, six guns, on the platform of the old Marlborough Road station —

FX: ANOTHER SPRAY OF MACHINE GUN FIRE.

What do they think they're playing at-?!?

FX: MASSED TERRAVORE BUZZING BELOW.

... Oh, it gets better. We've got more of those giant robot mosquitoes swarming out of the station like, well, like giant robot mosquitoes!

FX: MORE GUNFIRE.

... Yeah, they've definitely noticed us. (TO PILOT) Get us out of here! Get us out of here, now!

**SCENE 82: INT. GREAT PORTLAND STREET PLATFORM**

FX: REVERSE OF WORMHOLE EFFECT AS DOCTOR AND CO REMATERIALIZE IN LONDON.

**MENZIES:**

(GASPING) We made it.

**JARED:**

We're back on Earth! Back at Great Portland Street!

**FLIP:**

I feel like I've gone on every ride at Alton Towers at once.

**DOCTOR:**

Passing through a space-time wormhole unshielded is rather like — well, I don't have time to think of an analogy right now.

**BREWSTER:**

No sign of any Terravore.

**DOCTOR:**

They're already left. They'll be swarming all over London.

**BREWSTER:**

Ohh, what have I done-?!?

**DOCTOR:**

No time for self-pity, Brewster. We have to get to your time machine. Come on, you can lead the way!

FX: ALL RUSH OFF. CROSSFADE TO:

**SCENE 83: INT. HELICOPTER**

FX: AS BEFORE. GUNFIRE. TERRAVORE SWOOPS BY, BLASTING.

BRADSHAW:

(INTO RADIO) We can barely see - there's so many of them, and the noise -

FX: EXPLOSION FROM REAR.

We're hit. Repeat. We're hit. We've lost the propellers, we're going to [have to -]

FX: CUT SHORT BY MASSIVE EXPLOSION.

CUT TO:

**SCENE 84: EXT. MARLBOROUGH ROAD PLATFORM**

FX: HELICOPTER DEBRIS CLATTERS TO GROUND. GANGSTERS GIVE A VICTORY CHEER.

**GALLAGHER:**

Nice shooting, boys! (FX: TERRAVORE BUZZES CLOSE BY.) Did you see that? (MAKES EXPLOSION NOISE) Fwoom!!! Luvverly.

**TERRAVORE:**

Gallagher. Swarming has commenced. Your co-operation is no longer necessary. —

**GALLAGHER:**

Oh, yeah, fair enough. (ALoud) Time for a swift half, lads —

**TERRAVORE:**

... You are no longer necessary.

FX: TERRAVORE DESCEND ON GALLAGHER'S MEN, BUZZING. SCREAMS AS THEY BEGIN EXTRACTION PROCESS — AS WITH MICK'S CORPSE IN PART TWO.

**GALLAGHER:**

What — what do you think you're doing? We're on your side!

**TERRAVORE:**

Extraction of mineral resources has commenced.

**GALLAGHER:**

That's all we are to you? Mineral resources?

**TERRAVORE:**

You did not protest when we reconstituted carbon content of your ancillary.

**GALLAGHER:**

Yeah, but that was different, that was business. This is the end of the world!

**TERRAVORE:**

Commencing extraction of all chemical resources.

FX: BEGINS TO EXTRACT MINERALS FROM GALLAGHER, AS BEFORE.

**GALLAGHER:**

What? No. No! Noooo-!!! (DIES IN AGONY)

FADE/MUSIC TO:

**SCENE 85: INT. BREWSTER'S TIME-MACHINE CHAMBER**

FX: THE CRACKLE AND THRUM OF TEMPORAL ENERGY. 5 x STES OF FOOTSTEPS RUNNING IN.

**MENZIES:**

(RUNNING IN) The time machine's unguarded?

**FLIP:**

These bugs aren't very hot on security!

**DOCTOR:**

I imagine they are otherwise occupied!

**BREWSTER:**

The people working here... Tricia, Danny – where are they?

**DOCTOR:**

Why, are you worried you might have their deaths on your conscience?

**MENZIES:**

Doctor, having a pop at Brewster isn't going to help us.

**JARED:**

Yeah, world ending here!

FX: DOCTOR BEGINS PRESSING BUTTONS, PULLING LEVERS.

**DOCTOR:**

You're right. So. All I have to do depress this lever - and the wormhole will be closed.

**MENZIES:**

Then what are you waiting for?

**BREWSTER:**

Yeah. Get a move on!

**DOCTOR:**

No.

**JARED:**

What?

**DOCTOR:**

No. The Locus was right. Given the choice, if any planet deserves to be saved, it's Symbios, not Earth.

**FLIP:**

Are you having a laugh?

**BREWSTER:**

Hey, allow me –

**DOCTOR:**

Oh no. Think about it! Symbios is unique in the universe. Peaceful. Intelligent. Whereas Earth is a polluted world, its natural resources almost exhausted, presided over by a race that has nothing better to do than wage war on its own species!

**MENZIES:**

But the Earth... six billion people will die!

**DOCTOR:**

The Locus was right. The Terravore should have Earth!

FX: GUN SAFETY CATCH OFF.

**BREWSTER:**

Shut off the machine.

**DOCTOR:**

Oh, that's how you intend to save the Earth, is it, Thomas? By killing me?

**BREWSTER:**

If I have to, yes.

**DOCTOR:**

I wouldn't try it if I were you... not with Evelyn behind you, pointing a gun at your head!

**BREWSTER:**

Come off it, Doctor, I weren't born [yesterday –]

FX: ANOTHER GUN SAFETY CATCH OFF.

**EVELYN:**

Thomas Brewster. Put your weapon down now.

**BREWSTER:**

Well, where have you been hiding?!?

**EVELYN:**

We anticipated this situation. We could not let you close the wormhole until all the Terravore have left our world.

**DOCTOR:**

And have they? Is Symbios safe?

**EVELYN:**

Only the Queen and her personal drones remain.



**DOCTOR:**

Good. Then I think it's time we left. I've locked off the controls to the time machine so that only I can close the wormhole. Nothing anybody else does will have any effect.

**EVELYN:**

So you have decided to accept our offer, of a life on Symbios?

**DOCTOR:**

Indeed I have. I suggest we take the TARDIS. Would anyone else here care to accompany us?

**MENZIES:**

What?

**DOCTOR:**

It's your choice. Live out the rest of your life on Symbios - or stay here and die!

**FLIP:**

Some choice!

**MENZIES:**

I'm staying.

**BREWSTER:**

Me too.

**DOCTOR:**

Very well. Come along, Locus. Goodbye. Thomas. Jared, Philippa. Doctor. (HE & EVELYN EXIT)

**FLIP:**

What on Earth is he playing at?

**BREWSTER:**

Isn't it obvious? He's decided to leave us in the lurch to save his own neck!

FADE/MUSIC TO:

**SCENE 86: INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM**

FX: TARDIS DOOR CLOSES.

**EVELYN:**

You are able to pilot the TARDIS?

**DOCTOR:**

The Doctor instructed me. I'm like her protégée.

**EVELYN:**

And now you have abandoned her, along with your fellow humans?

FX: DOCTOR OPERATING CONTROLS. TARDIS TAKES OFF.

**DOCTOR:**

Their decision. Not mine.

**EVELYN:**

You don't regret your decision? Sacrificing your own world to save Symbios.

**DOCTOR:**

Of course I regret it, but you heard my reasons.

**EVELYN:**

We did.

**DOCTOR:**

Then you'll know that you can trust me, won't you?

FADE/MUSIC TO:

**SCENE 87: INT. BREWSTER'S TIME-MACHINE CHAMBER**

FX: BREWSTER IS FIDDLING WITH CONTROLS OF TIME MACHINE.

**JARED:**

Well? Any luck?

**BREWSTER:**

I'm doing my best, I need to concentrate – Aow! (FX: SPARKS. SMALL EXPLOSION.) It's no good. No matter what I do, I can't switch it off..

**FLIP:**

Jared, what are we waiting for? We have to get out of here!

**JARED:**

Not until the D.I. gets back -

**MENZIES:**

(RUSHING IN, BREATHLESS) Well, there's no way out through the station. The whole street's on fire and the Terravore have already started eating the buildings.

**JARED:**

We could try and escape through the Underground.

**MENZIES:**

We could, but where would we go? These things are going to over-run the planet. If we dropped a nuclear bomb on them, I'd expect to see them buzzing out of the mushroom cloud.

**FLIP:**

There is somewhere we can go.

**JARED:**

What?

**FLIP:**

The wormhole. It's still open, remember?

**MENZIES:**

Well, you're welcome to try. But cheesy as it may sound, if I'm going to die, I'd like it to be on the planet Earth.

**JARED:**

Thomas, what about you?

**BREWSTER:**

No, you go. I still might be able to unlock this thing -

**JARED:**

Okay. Come on, Flip. Let's leave them to it... (THEY EXIT)

**SCENE 88: EXT. JUNGLE ON THE PLANET SYMBIOS**

FX: TARDIS MATERIALIZES AND DOOR OPENS. IN THE B/G, WE CAN HEAR TERRAVORES BUZZING BY AND THE TEMPORAL PORTAL.

**EVELYN:**

Why have you brought us back to the wormhole?

**DOCTOR:**

Seemed as good a place as any. Give us a chance to watch the last of the Terravore depart! Only a couple more and the Terravore Queen to go. Typical royalty, can't go anywhere until they've rolled out the red carpet! (BEAT) Excuse me, would you mind if I made a quick phone call?

CROSS DIRECTLY TO:

**SCENE 89: INT. BREWSTER'S TIME MACHINE CHAMBER**

FX: MENZIES'S PHONE IS RINGING.

**BREWSTER:**

I think that's you, isn't it?

**MENZIES:**

Caller ID with-held. (ANSWERING PHONE) Menzies.

**DOCTOR: (VIA PHONE)**

Hello. It's me!

**MENZIES:**

(INCREDULOUS) You have a mobile?

**DOCTOR: (VIA PHONE)**

I do. Or rather, our young friend Jared doesn't. I'm sure he won't mind. I realised your mobile signal was being carried through the wormhole along with the Terravore Queen's control signal. That's how she's been contacting the Terravore on Earth.

**MENZIES:**

And you called to tell me that?

**DOCTOR:**

No, I called to ask you to do something vitally important for the safety of the human race.

**MENZIES:**

All right, what?

**DOCTOR: (VIA PHONE)**

Could you hand me over to Thomas, please?

**MENZIES:**

It's for you.

FX: CROSS DIRECTLY TO:

**SCENE 90: EXT. JUNGLE ON THE PLANET SYMBIOS**

**BREWSTER: (VIA PHONE)**

Hello?

**DOCTOR:**

Thomas! I do hope you haven't been attempting to unlock the controls of your time-machine!

**BREWSTER: (VIA PHONE)**

Why? What's it to you?

**DOCTOR:**

Well, even if you have, it doesn't matter. I need you to do something for me.

**BREWSTER: (VIA PHONE)**

Why should I?

**DOCTOR:**

Because it will save your life, and the lives of everyone on Earth. Do you trust me?

**BREWSTER: (VIA PHONE)**

No.

**DOCTOR:**

Good, because I've been lying to you.

**BREWSTER: (VIA PHONE)**

What?

**DOCTOR:**

If you do as I say, you'll be able to shut down the time machine and close the temporal breach.

**BREWSTER: (VIA PHONE)**

I don't believe you.

**DOCTOR:**

I'm not asking you to believe me, I'm just asking you to do as I say. Think about it – what do you have to lose?

**BREWSTER: (VIA PHONE)**

Okay, what do I have to do –

FX: SAFETY CATCH ON GUN SWITCHED OFF.

**EVELYN:**

That's enough. End the call, Norman. Or you will die.

**DOCTOR:**

Oh, Locus, Locus! You've making a massive mistake...

**EVELYN:**

No mistake.

**DOCTOR:**

The body you are currently inhabiting belongs to my good friend Evelyn. And while you may be able to control her words, you will never make her pull that trigger.

**EVELYN:**

And why not?

**DOCTOR:**

Because I am the Doctor.

**EVELYN:**

You are the Doctor?

**DOCTOR:**

The real thing! Accept no substitutes!

CUT TO:

**SCENE 91: INT. BREWSTER'S TIME MACHINE CHAMBER**

**BREWSTER:**

(INTO PHONE) Doctor? Are you there? Doctor!!!

**DOCTOR: (VIA PHONE)**

... Sorry about that, a little local difficulty. Now, Brewster, we have to time this very carefully. On my word, and not before, raise the third lever to its highest setting.

**BREWSTER:**

Now?

**DOCTOR: (VIA PHONE)**

Not yet, we have to wait for the last of the Terravore drones to enter the interface... now, Brewster! Now!

FX: TIME MACHINE CRACKLING UPS IN PITCH.



**SCENE 92: INT. UNDERGROUND TUNNEL**

FX: FADE UP RUNNING TOWARDS THE SOUND OF THE WORMHOLE.

**JARED:**

We can do it, Flip. We're nearly at the wormhole –

FX: SOMETHING MATERIALISES OUT OF THE WORMHOLE. A TERRAVORE.

**FLIP:**

... and there's a Terravore coming out of it!

**TERRAVORE:**

Organics detected. Organics detected!

FX: IT BUZZES MUCH CLOSER. AND THE WORMHOLE BEGINS TO MAKE THE VANISHING SOUND WE HEARD BACK IN PART TWO.

**JARED:**

Oh no. Oh no, no! The wormhole is closing!

FX: AS THE WORMHOLE VANISHES, THE TERRAVORE BUZZES CLOSER...

**TERRAVORE:**

Organics must be eliminated!

**FLIP:**

Run, Jared! (TO TERRAVORE) Take me, not him!

**JARED:**

Flip, you can't-!

**FLIP:**

(WEEPY) Please, Jared! Run!!!

FX: TERRAVORE RIGHT BESIDE HER – AND THEN, ITS VOICE SUDDENLY BEGINS TO DROP IN PITCH.

**TERRAVORE:**

Connection broken! Restore contact! Connection broken!

FX: IT DIES, FALLING LIKE A BOX OF SPANNERS.

**JARED:**

It's dead. It's dead!

**FLIP:**

Luckily for us. I thought we'd had it!

**JARED:**

Yeah... but if this fella's out of action... then maybe all the other ones are too?

**SCENE 93: EXT. JUNGLE ON THE PLANET SYMBIOS**

FX: NORMAL B/G. TERRAVORE QUEEN CAN BE HEARD.

**DOCTOR:**

Well done, Brewster. Well done!

**EVELYN:**

What's happened?

**DOCTOR:**

My friend has sealed off the temporal breach.

**EVELYN:**

But the Terravore Queen... she is still here.

**DOCTOR:**

And she alone.

**TERRAVORE QUEEN:**

(BUZZING UP, IN MUCH DISCOMFORT, WHIRRING AND CLANKING AND VOICE WOBBLING IN PITCH.) I have lost contact with the swarm. Connection broken! Restore contact! Connection broken!

**DOCTOR:**

You might as well stop trying, Your Majesty. You're out of range.

**EVELYN:**

Doctor, why is she affected?

**DOCTOR:**

Because, Locus, the Terravore are a hive mind, a gestalt. Rather like your good self, they have no independent existence. I guessed as much from the fact that the Terravore Queen would be the last to travel to Earth. She could not risk losing contact with the swarm.

**EVELYN:**

Because without them –

**DOCTOR:**

Because without them, she can't survive. Just as they can't survive without her. The fewer of them there are, the weaker she gets – and with none of them left...

**TERRAVORE QUEEN:**

(POWER IS AUDIBLY FADING) You will be eliminated for this, Doctor. Eliminated!

**DOCTOR:**

You don't have enough power, Your Majesty. But before you go into standby mode, I have one question. Why?

**TERRAVORE QUEEN:**

Why?

**DOCTOR:**

Why roam the galaxy, accumulating the resources of every planet that gets in your way? What's it all for?

**TERRAVORE QUEEN:**

Terravore directive. We are to extract and assimilate all mineral wealth. On behalf of those who constructed us.

**DOCTOR:**

Terraforming robots running amok! No doubt the product of a civilisation destroyed by their own creations when they forgot to include an off switch! All that death, all that destruction... and all for nothing!

**TERRAVORE QUEEN:**

(ALMOST INCOHERENT) This is not our first encounter...

**DOCTOR:**

I know. And I'm rather looking forward to it.

FX: TERRAVORE QUEEN DIES.

**EVELYN:**

Doctor. We always knew you would come to our assistance.

**DOCTOR:**

Well, let me warn you, 'Locus'. Don't ever come asking for my help again, because I won't be there for you a third time. Now, give me Evelyn back!

FX: SIMILAR EFFECT TO THE ONE USED WHEN EVELYN WAS TAKEN OVER. EVELYN RETURNS TO HER OLD SELF, A LITTLE SHAKEN.

**EVELYN:**

Doctor-?!?

**DOCTOR:**

Evelyn. You're safe, don't worry.

**EVELYN:**

What happened? There was this young man pretending to be you... and I was in this cave -

**DOCTOR:**

It's a long story. I'll explain later.

**EVELYN:**

Oh, must you? I think I'd rather remain in blissful ignorance, just this once...

**SCENE 94: EXT. LONDON STREET**

FX: SLOW FADE UP. LATER. BUS TRAFFIC, NOISE.

**NEWSPAPER VENDOR: (IN B/G)**

Latest news on the Japanese toy robot terror! (REPEATS)

FX: 3 x SETS OF FOOTSTEPS WALKING UP.

**MENZIES:**

(WALKING UP) Here we go, Doctor, Miss Smythe. One Police Box.

**EVELYN:**

(FX: PATTING TARDIS) Good old TARDIS. (TO MENZIES) We're free to go, then, Detective-Inspector?

**MENZIES:**

The sooner the better, if you don't mind.

**DOCTOR:**

Of course. This is goodbye, then, Patricia –

**MENZIES:**

Doctor. There's one thing I don't understand.

**EVELYN:**

One thing? Only one thing? You understand everything else?

**MENZIES:**

What was the point of the whole 'pretending to sacrifice Earth' routine?

**DOCTOR:**

Ah. You see, I knew my words were being overhead by the Locus – and I had to convince them that I wasn't up to something. The best way to that – was to seem to betray my friends!

**MENZIES:**

Remind me never to trust you.

**DOCTOR:**

Very wise. Because if there is one thing you can be sure of, it's that there's more to me than meets the eye!

**EVELYN:**

Patricia, you wouldn't know what happened to Jared, and Philippa –

**MENZIES:**

Currently at the station for debriefing, and then, well, the non-stop excitement of adjusting back to normal life. I imagine I'll see them in my group therapy sessions.

**DOCTOR:**

And the members of Brewster's gang?

**MENZIES:**

We've had reports of people turning up after days, suffering from amnesia. Seems they found their way home in the end. Brewster himself, no sign.

**DOCTOR:**

Yes. If I know Thomas Brewster, he's not going to let himself get caught that easily.

**MENZIES:**

You may be right. Anyway, I've got more than enough on my plate, tidying up after his mess. But thank you, Doctor.

**DOCTOR:**

No, thank you, Detective Inspector.

**MENZIES:**

Thank me? For what?

**DOCTOR:**

For not letting on that we had already met. Most considerate of you.

**MENZIES:**

You knew? All along?

**DOCTOR:**

An educated guess. And when we meet again – I'll do my best to return the favour!

**MENZIES:**

Goodbye, Doctor. See you later. (SHE WALKS)

**DOCTOR:**

(CALLING AFTER) Goodbye, Patricia. See you earlier! (BEAT) So, where to now, Evelyn? I think, after all this, we deserve a well-earned –

**EVELYN:**

Please, don't say 'rest'.

**DOCTOR:**

What?

**EVELYN:**

Whenever you say you're going to land us somewhere nice, it always ends badly.

**DOCTOR:**

It does not. Oh ye of little faith! (FX: PATTING POCKETS)  
Hello, I seem to have misplaced the TARDIS key.

**EVELYN:**

(FX: PUSHING TARDIS DOOR OPEN) Then it's just as well you left  
the door open, isn't it?

**DOCTOR:**

Left the door open-? Me?!?

THEY ENTER THE TARDIS. CUT TO:

**SCENE 95: INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM**

FX: TARDIS BACKGROUND HUM.

EVELYN:

(WALKING IN) Take it from me, Doctor, that's how it starts. Leaving the door open, leaving the gas on –

DOCTOR:

Are you saying, I'm getting old?!?

BREWSTER:

(OFF) Naah, you didn't leave the door open. But I did nab the key.

FX: DOORS CLOSE.

**DOCTOR:**

Brewster! I might have known! Once a cutpurse, always a cutpurse!

**EVELYN:**

What are you doing here? Thomas?

FX: THE SAFETY CATCH OF A REVOLVER.

**BREWSTER:**

Guess.

**DOCTOR:**

Oh, please. Put the gun down, Brewster.

**BREWSTER:**

You don't get it, do you? This is a hi-jack.

**EVELYN:**

A hi-jack?

**BREWSTER:**

You're gonna take me back to my own time. Now!

**DOCTOR:**

Excuse me, but I do not take orders from any common thief!

**BREWSTER:**

No more talk, Doctor. Drive!

MUSIC: CLOSING THEME.

**THE END**